

The Viking and the Snow Queen

by fanfictionmakermachine

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Summary: Hiccup didn't know what to expect when he was invited to represent Berk at Queen Elsa's coronation in Arendelle, but what he certainly didn't expect was to fall in love with the Queen herself. Elsa's hidden powers were a close second. Cover image by Jan-Jane on Deviantart

1. The Invitation

****Author's Note:** I am deeply saddened by the lack of HiccupxElsa stories on this site, so I'm trying to help this cause a bit by writing one. This will mainly follow the storyline of Frozen, with Hiccup being present, representing Berk at Elsa's coronation. There will be some elements from HTTYD, like the prologue. I hope you will enjoy this story and I also hope to raise the popularity of this pairing with this, even if only a little. So, without further ado, let's get this started.**

****Summary:** Hiccup didn't know what to expect when he was invited to represent Berk at Queen Elsa's coronation in Arendelle, but what he certainly didn't expect was to fall in love with the Queen herself. Elsa's hidden powers were a close second.**

****Pairings:** HiccupxElsa and some KristoffxAnna.**

****Prologue****

It was an average day on the Island of Berk. The skies were clean, the sun was shining, though the temperature was still sub-zero, and Dragons were soaring through the air. Most notably were the five dragons of the Berk Dragon Academy.

As usual, the riders of Berk finished their daily training routine with a little race around the island, and as usual, the winner turned out to be either Hiccup and Toothless, or Astrid and Stormfly, as the

two pairs were greatly ahead of the others.

'Ready to give up, Hiccup?' Astrid quipped as they were soaring next to each other.

'As if!' came the reply. 'Come on, bud! Let's show these arrogant women the consequences of underestimating a Night Fury!' The black dragon roared in approval as they increased their speed, with Astrid and Stormfly doing the same. Neither of them would stand losing to the other. Ever since their relationship came to an ending, they have become fierce rivals in dragon training.

Astrid glanced at Hiccup slyly as she whispered something into her dragon's ear. Hiccup was confused by this, which quickly turned to shock as Stormfly lunged her spiky tail towards him. Hiccup gasped as he only barely managed to avoid the strike. He let out a relieved sigh, only to gasp once more as he saw a large rock appearing in front of them. They have managed to avoid it, but weren't at all pleased to see that this little distraction gave the other duo quite a bit of advantage.

'So that's how you wanna play.' Hiccup uttered. As Astrid and Stormfly were soaring towards the finish line, the academy, Hiccup noticed a large branch on the side of a cliff they were flying towards. He allowed an evil smile to crawl onto his face.

'Toothless...' the dragon seemed to think the exactly same thing, as he shot a plasma blast towards the branch. As the blast impacted with the branch, it fell off the cliff, exactly towards the currently leading pair. Astrid noticed it, but apparently didn't have time to react as the branch hit her dragon and they hit the water with a huge splash.

Hiccup gasped at what he had just done. 'ASTRID!' He instructed his dragon to softly land on the now floating branch, as it was massive enough to support them. 'Astrid!' he called, but no reply came. Moments later the duo reappeared, bursting out of the water with great speed and flying towards the island. Hiccup was dumbfounded and only came back to reality when he heard Astrid shouting, 'SUCKER!'

It took Hiccup a few moments to take in that he was tricked, and when he did, all he could do was smacking his forehead.

Hiccup and Toothless has arrived back to the academy with displeasure. As Hiccup hopped off of his dragon, he was almost immediately greeted by a triumphantly grinning Astrid.

'That was low. Even from you.' was the boy's comment on the stunt pulled by the blond.

'This from the guy who wanted to knock me out with a falling branch as I was flying over the ocean.' came Astrid's unimpressed reply.

'Hey, you wanted to play dirty. You tried to knock me down, because you knew there was no way Stormfly could match Toothless in speed.' Hiccup accused.

'Maybe, maybe not.' Astrid shrugged. 'But in the end it was enough from me to take advantage from one of men's biggest truth.'

'Which is?'

'No men can think straight, when they see a damsel in distress. Even if that damsel is not really in distress.' Astrid grinned and walked away. Hiccup crossed his arms and frowned, while Toothless growled. Hiccup couldn't blame his friend. This woman was absolutely infuriating.

'Our relationship's ending was the best thing that's ever happened to me,' he thought. Now don't get him wrong, he didn't hate her, but she could really get under his skin. They have broken up two years ago, because they came to the mutually agreed point that their relationship wasn't getting anywhere. And strangely, Hiccup felt better and more relaxed around her after that. He had even managed to overcome his awkwardness. But then he and Astrid started rivaling in dragon training, and then in everything else. He can recall one time when Astrid made two cups of her now infamous yaknog and offered one for him to drink with her, as she was well aware of how he, or anyone else for that matter couldn't stand it. His mouth tasted like dung for two weeks, but the triumphant feeling of beating her in yaknog drinking, as well as the disbelieved look on her face when he slammed his empty cup on the table after finishing totally worth it.

And as Hiccup could improve himself physically in the past five years, he could also compete with her in some physical challenges, including arm-wrestling, archery, or axe throwing. Though in the latter, Hiccup doubted anyone could best Astrid. She had years of practicing on unfortunate trees in her pinkie.

But still, dragon training was like the ultimate showdown between the two. And losing a race, like Hiccup did was something he did not take easily.

Eventually, Hiccup decided to walk home from the academy, instead of flying to cool off a bit. Toothless followed closely.

When he arrived to the village, he was greeted by Gobber, who seemed to notice his grim expression.

'Have you lost a race to Astrid?' he asked.

'No, I was nearly knocked off my dragon, crashed into a rock, tricked by Astrid to think I killed her, then lost the race.' he replied bluntly. Gobber sighed. He kinda missed the old days, when the two were actually getting along.

'You know, Hiccup, your rivalry with her is going to get one of you killed someday.'

'Preferably her.' Hiccup murmured, hoping Gobber wouldn't hear, but that wasn't the case, as Gobber's prosthetic hand connected sharply with the back of his head. 'Ok, ok, I was only joking.' he said, rubbing his head.

'Don't joke with something like that.' he scolded. 'By the way, your father wants to talk to you.'

It was Hiccup's turn to sigh. He wasn't in the mood for a father-son talk with the chief right now, but what could he do.

'Thanks.' he told Gobber, as he walked away to the direction of the chief's house. Gobber only shook his head as he went to return to his duties.

Hiccup entered the house and saw his father sitting at the kitchen table. He walked up to him. 'Hi, dad. Did you want to talk to me?'

Stoic looked up at him. 'Ah, yes, son. Take a seat.' Hiccup did so.

'Hiccup,' Stoic began. 'Have you heard of the kingdom of Arendelle?'

'No, should I have?' Hiccup asked dryly. Stoic ignored the question and continued.

'As you know, vikings used to raid other tribes and kingdoms for centuries. Some kingdoms have created treaties with us to keep them from getting raided. Arendelle was one of them. Our relationship with them in recent years however improved greatly. So much that we actually made an alliance with them a few years ago.'

'This is great, dad, but what does it have to do with me?' Hiccup asked, not sure where his father was getting at with this.

'I was about to get to that.' Stoic replied. 'Sadly, the King and Queen of Arendelle passed away three years ago, while getting into a storm with their ship on the sea. Their eldest daughter has come to the age where she can be officially crowned as the new Queen of Arendelle, and to celebrate this they will hold a ball and they have invited you to represent Berk.'

'Me?' Hiccup asked, a little confused. 'As in, directly me?'

'That's right. This is a great opportunity to strengthen our bonds with Arendelle.'

'And when is the ball?'

'In three days. But the travel will only take one.'

'And this new Queen... what is she like?'

Stoic raised an eyebrow at this. 'Hiccup, if you're thinking about getting a new girlfriend, I don't think you should go for a queen.' Hiccup's eyes widened and he jumped up.

'Gods, dad, no! I was only asking! Besides I'm not ready for a new relationship! Let alone with a woman I don't even know!' Stoic let out a hearty chuckle.

'Relax, son. You don't have to marry her. Just go there, greet her, congratulate her and that's that. As for what is she like, no one really knows. The word is that she is very standoffish. All we know is her name, Elsa.'

'Elsa.' Hiccup repeated. 'This is a pretty name.' he thought. 'So let me get this straight. I go down to Arendelle in two days, shake hands with the new queen, enjoy a ball and come back.' Stoic nodded. 'Alright. Is there anything else?'

'No, that was all.' the chief said. Hiccup nodded and left his seat.

He spent the rest of the day wondering what would this journey hold for him. After all, he would travel to a land where had never been before. Questions kept surfacing in his mind. What was Arendelle like? How different was it from Berk? Were there any dragons? And what was the queen like. This question didn't stop bothering him. He was curious about this Queen Elsa and he didn't know why, but he looked forward to meeting her.

-Two days later-

'Are you ready, bud.' Hiccup asked his reptilian companion, who roared in approval. They were standing at the docks, ready to start their trip to Arendelle. His father, Gobber and the other riders all came to say goodbye to him. Stoic came up to them.

'Have a nice trip, son. And please, don't cause any trouble.' Hiccup rolled his eyes.

'I'm not a kid anymore dad.'

'Stay safe, Hiccup.' Gobber said as he pulled Hiccup into a hug.

'Come on, people!' Hiccup complained. 'I'm only leaving for two days. Not two years. I'll be back.'

'Yeah, but we'll miss you.' Gobber said, releasing him.

'Right back at you.' Hiccup replied. 'And Astrid, stay sharp because when I get back, I want a rematch.' the blond only smiled and nodded.

'I'll hold you to that.'

Hiccup nodded back and he hopped onto Toothless. He waved on last goodbye to his friends and after it was returned, Toothless jumped into the air and the duo took flight.

'Arendelle, here we come.' Hiccup said as they flew towards the their destination.

****Author's Note:** Well, here it is. The prologue at least. So, what do you think? Like it? Love it? Hate it? Please tell me in review. Constructive criticism is welcomed, but flamers will be ignored.**

****The next chapter will be more about Elsa, but they will meet and will find each other to be surprisingly pleasant company, until an unfortunate revelation. I think all of you know what I'm talking about.****

****Don't know when the next chapter will be done, but I'll do my best. Until then, take care.****

2. Not So Good First Impressions

****Author's Note: Greetings everyone! Wow! It has been only a week since I've posted this story and you guys already made me happy with your reviews. I am very happy that this story was well received and I got a lot of positive feedback.****

****I would like to thank everyone who reviewed/favourited me or started to follow my story and me. That was my first true fanfic, but some of you already added me to their favourite authors. I'm both surprised and honoured.****

****I'm especially happy for the review of Ipods-and-buds-1239, seeing as I'm a huge fan and eager follower of his story "Band of Misfits: Taking Flight" Thank you for your review, I'm happy you like my story.****

****So, without further ado, let's get this chapter started.****

****Chapter 1****

"Conceal, don't feel. Conceal, don't feel." Princess Elsa of Arendelle repeated for the millionth time in her life. "Don't let it show."

The last time when she can recall being this nervous was the night of the accident thirteen years ago. The night when she almost killed her beloved sister with her magical ice powers, the night when her isolation began. The isolation to prevent her from hurting her sister â€" or anyone else â€" again. Thirteen years of being locked up in her room all by herself.

And Anna's constant pleadings to come out and play with her didn't make it any easier. It broke her heart to hear her knocking on the door and asking to come out, and it took all of her willpower to refuse it. But she had to stay inside. For her sister's sake. Untill she could learn to controll her powers, it was too risky.

How she wished her parents were still alive. They were her last connections to the world. Not only that, but it would be so much easier to go through all of this with them by her side. They always did their best to try and help their daughter as much as they could. Gods, how she missed them.

After they died in that storm on the sea, she was all alone. And it was very hard. Anna had stopped knocking on her door ever since then. The last time she heard them knock was the night of the funeral. The funeral of her parents, to which no matter how much she wanted to attend to, could not.

And that was three years ago. Three years have passed and the day she dreaded has arrived. The day of her coronation. After her 21st birthday, she was old enough to be crowned as the new queen of Arendelle. After thirteen years of isolation, she had to show herself in company again. And not just any company. There would be rotalities

from all over the kingdoms, if she loses control, if they find out... she didn't even want to think about it.

She couldn't let the negative thoughts distract her. She had to concentrate. "Conceal, don't feel, conceal don't feel. Don't let them know."

Meanwhile, a few rooms away, another royalty from the family was awaiting this day with different emotions.

Princess Anna was absolutely enthusiastic to finally get in touch with the world again. Much like her sister, she had taken her part of the thirteen years of being locked up in the castle. One day her parents suddenly decided to lock down the castle and her sister shut her out of her life. She asked her parents about the reason several times, but the only answer she got was that it was for the best and she will understand when she gets older.

Well she had gotten older. By thirteen years, but she still didn't understand. But it didn't matter right now. This day would be hers. Today she will be free, today she would see people again, including her sister. She just couldn't wait to see her again. After thirteen years, she would see her sister again.

And she might also have a chance to find herself a charming prince. There will be young, handsome princes from all over the kingdoms. If she was lucky, she might just catch one.

There was absolutely nothing that could ruin this day for her. Today will be hers.

Meanwhile a certain viking-dragon duo were soaring above the ocean, towards Arendelle. Hiccup got the necessary information about the kingdom's whereabouts, after half a day of traveling, he noticed the dozens of ships sailing into the same direction. It didn't take a cartographic genius to figure out they were heading towards Arendelle. The queen's coronation was a serious attendance after all. From then on all they had to do was following the ships. But from a safe distance, of course. They didn't need any attention. A big, black dragon tailing the ships would be understandable.

After a few hours, their destination came into sight, the kingdom of Arendelle. Hiccup observed it curiously. Just like he thought, it was very different from Berk. The houses were bigger, the streets were paved and more well-built, it was obvious that the people took good care of their town. Unlike Berk. You know, old village, all new buildings.

But what really caught Hiccup's attention was the castle. It was a magnificent sight to behold. Before going back to Berk, he had to take some sketches of it.

However, he hasn't come for sightseeing. He had a freshly crowned queen to meet. But first he had to take care of a little more difficult matter. He had to land Toothless somewhere where he can stay hidden. From the lack of dragon encounters he had on his way, he guessed that people around here weren't used to dragons. And while Berk's dragons weren't exactly a secret anymore, it was better to be safe than be sorry.

After exploring the area for some time, he saw a small clearing in the forest which surrounded the town. It was small, but big enough for them to land. And it was quite close to the town too. It was perfect.

"Alright, Toothless, let's land there." Hiccup instructed and his dragon slowly floated down to the clearing. Exactly after Hiccup hopped off of him, Toothless collapsed to the ground from exhaustion. Even the mighty Night Furies had limits, and traveling one day without any breaks was pushing them.

As his friend slowly started to catch his breath, Hiccup stretched his muscles a bit. As much as he loved flying, one day in the saddle was rather numbing and it felt good to stand on solid ground again. Hiccup then turned to his friend.

"Alright, bud, I have to go. I know you want to come and I want you to, but these people aren't used to dragons and Thor knows how would they react if they would see you. You need to stay here and stay low. Can you do that?" Toothless seemed slightly annoyed by this. He didn't like the idea of being left alone in an unknown forest, and he liked the idea of his human wondering out on his own even less. Knowing Hiccup, he would probably get himself into a life threatening situation in less than ten minutes, and while he did get more capable of defending himself, he was still unsure of what would happen to him

"Toothless..." Hiccup crossed his arms and frowned at his dragon. Toothless rolled his eyes and reluctantly nodded. "Good." Hiccup walked over to the saddle and took off a medium sized basket which was strapped to the side of it. He put it on the ground and opened it and Toothless' eyes lit up. It was a basket full of fish.

"You have to get back all that energy that you used to get here somehow." Hiccup smiled. Toothless licked his lips and dug into the basket. In his eating frenzy, he didn't even hear Hiccup walking off.

Hiccup was full of excitement. Seeing such a great kingdom is going to be a whole new experience. But at the same time, he was rather nervous too. Everyone who attended the coronation arrived on ships. He even saw the welcoming party at the docks from Toothless. People might find strange that he just appeared out of nowhere. He had to come up with something to say when he was asked that why didn't they see him at the docks.

But right now, he was too busy exploring the town. The ball will only take place after Elsa was officially crowned, so he had some time. He walked around the town, admiring everything it had to offer. The market, the town square, the church. Everything was beautiful. He wanted to savour the time he spent here, after all, you don't get to see buildings like that on Berk.

Thankfully, people either didn't notice or didn't care that he wasn't at the docks. No one had asked him about how did he get to Arendelle, or where did he come from. Heck, they didn't even ask him about his prosthetic leg.

He was currently strolling along the shore, looking at the sea. Elsa's coronation was only half an hour away, so he decided to take a

relaxing walk before it. He didn't know why, but the sight of the ocean always calmed him. And he needed it, because he became a little nervous of that he didn't know how to act at an event like that.

Being a viking, Hiccup never really saw royalties before. He didn't know how they behaved, how did they talk to each other, he already ran a thousand scenarios through his mind to greet the queen, but none of them seemed good enough. He wished he could see some royalties, so he could see how they act around other people.

He should have been more careful about what he wished for.

****THUMP****

In the next moment, Hiccup found himself on the ground, feeling as if someone had hit him with a wooden hammer. As he rubbed the back of his head to ease the pain, he slowly stood up and heard an angry voice.

"Hey, watch where you're going!" Hiccup turned his head to the direction of the voice and saw a young girl with strawberry blond hair, blue eyes and freckled face. She had her hair in a bun and wore a green dress.

Hiccup's eyes widened. He was walking alongside the shore, admiring the sea, then this girl runs into him with such a force that most viking girls would be jealous of and he was the bad guy?! "Me?! You were the one who knocked me over like a raging boar!"

Anna wasn't at all pleased. She had gotten out of the castle for the first time in forever ****(Clever little pun, huh?)****, and the first person she had come across was this clumsy, rude caveman. She will not be put down by the likes of him.

"Because you weren't watching your step! Look, I've been awaiting this day for a long time and I don't want someone like you to ruin it for me with being all smartipants!"

"Well, I'd be more than happy to leave you alone and not bother you for the rest of my life, so bye." Hiccup was about to walk away, but was stopped by the Anna's coughing.

"Excuse me! I'm waiting for an apology!" Hiccup turned to her with a raised eyebrow. She was expecting an apology after knocking him over? Well, she can wait for that.

"Then you're going to be standing there for a while." he said dryly and went on his way.

Anna was extremely upset. Just who did this guy think he was? She started to run after him to give him a piece of her mind, but this time she was the one who was knocked over by someone. The sound of this impact did not avoid Hiccup's ears and he turned to see Anna stumble into a small rowboat on the edge of the port. His lips curled up into a small smile, seeing her falling into the water below would have been very satisfying, however, this sadistic pleasure was taken from him, as a horse's leg pulled the boat back to the shore. Well, she didn't fall into the water, but her trying to get that bucket

that fell onto her head off was still an amusing sight for Hiccup.

Anna on the other hand wasn't amused. "Hey..."

"I'm so sorry. Are you hurt?" asked the owner of the horse that knocked her over. He was a young man in a regal suit, with brown hair and green eyes. He was rather handsome and probably wasn't older than her, Anna was now amused.

"Hi." Every anger in her body suddenly vanished. "No, I'm not hurt. I'm fine."

"Are you sure?" The young man asked as he got off of his horse and offered Anna a hand to help her up.

"Yeah, I'm fine." Anna assured him as she accepted it without hesitation.

"Oh, thank goodness." The man smiled. The two of them got lost in each other's eyes with light smiles on their faces as Hiccup watched it from a few feet afar. So, he got knocked over by this girl and she nearly bites his head off, but when a handsome guy on a horse almost knocks her into the sea, she falls head over heels for him? 'In that case, maybe I'll try to push the queen off a balcony and pull her back.' he thought with a mental chuckle.

After a few moments in awkward silence, the man broke the ice. "Prince Hans of the Southern Isles." he introduced himself.

"Princess Anna of Arendelle." Anna replied.

"Bored future chief Hiccup of Berk." Hiccup mumbled to himself, but Anna managed to hear it and sent him a dirty look. But then Hiccup's eyes widened in realization. 'D...Did she just say... Arendelle?' Hiccup was horrified by the thought. 'Almighty Thor in Asgard, please let the queen NOT be like her.'

"I would like to officially apologize for hitting you with my horse," Hans apologized. "and for everything that happened after."

"No. You don't have to... I'm... I'm not a princess like that."

'WHAT?! YOU WERE DEMANDING AN APOLOGY FROM ME TWO MINUTES AGO!' Hiccup mentally screamed. He really didn't like this girl.

"I mean... my sister would have been like 'yeesh', but luckily for you I'm different." Anna said sweetly.

"Is that so?" Hans asked.

'Like hel, it is!' Hiccup thought. The two of them kept staring at each other, untill something in Anna's mind clicked. The coronization was gonna start soon.

"Uh, I have to go now." She siad awkwardly to Hans. "See you later." She made her way past Hiccup, but the viking adressed her.

"I thought you were waiting for my apology." He called after her. Anna stopped dead in her trucks, then turned around and growled at Hiccup.

"Urgh, go get stuffed!" with that, she turned around and walked off to the direction of the church.

"Sincerely, the same to you." He mumbled. He then sighed and started to rub the bridge of his nose. "Why do women hate me?"

Hans walked up to him. "Well, with an attitude like that, it's no wonder." He then leaned to him and whispered. "And no offense meant, mate. But being crippled isn't exactly an advantage with the ladies either." He whispered, while pointing at his prosthetic leg. Hiccup looked up and gave him a dirty look.

Hans looked down to his feet, when he heard a soft 'thump' from below, and he saw that he was standing in the rowboat, which he pulled back Anna from, with Hiccup's prosthetic placed on the edge of it. Hiccup then mustered up all the strength he got and used his metal leg to kick the boat off the edge of the port.

"Oh, no." Was all Hans could react as the boat, with himself fell into the water. Hiccup smirked smugly. Hey, this guy took the pleasure of seeing Anna swimming from him, it was only fair that he had taken a bath instead. And that smirk remained on his face on his entire way to the church.

****End of Chapter 1****

****Author's Note: I know, I said Hiccup was going to meet Elsa in this chapter, but I didn't want to rush things. I promise they will meet in the next one.****

****But he has met Anna instead. But I think he wishes he hadn't. I think none of you pictured the meeting between them like this. But I think it adds a little to the story to have these two at each other's throats.****

****I'm done with this chapter, yet I'm not satisfied. I'm in fact rather ashamed of myself, that I make you guys wait an entire week only to have a merely two thousand words long chapter**. **I would like you guys to help me, by telling me in the reviews, how to make these chapters longer. I want to give you chapters that worth waiting for.****

****Anyway, it is done and I hope you'll like it.****

****Read and Review, please. Untill next time, take care.****

3. The Coronation

****Author's Note: How do you do, people? Firstly, I would like to thank everyone who reviewed and gave me better and better ideas on how should I continue this story. You guys are the best!****

****I have been considering every single scenario for future chapters. But for now, let's concentrate on this one.****

So without further ado, let's get this started.

****Chapter 2****

Hiccup never liked having too much attention. Even if he was the head of the Dragon Academy, and he was the one who they always called when there was a problem with dragons that only he could solve, he tried to have it done quickly, then not be bothered about it.

So when he was instructed to take a seat in the church and wait for the Queen's arrival, it was only natural for him to choose the one seat that was most distant from the center of the room and the mostly separated seat, which was the left side of the last booth.

The church was even more beautiful from the inside. Though it was not very large, it was very well-built. Every single plank was in the right place. The glass windows were breathtaking as well. Hiccup was actually surprised that he was welcomed so nicely in a church, since Vikings were considered paganish people among christians.

He stopped admiring it, when he was interrupted by the opening and then closing gates. He looked up and saw a surprisingly dry Prince Hans walking in. The two made eye connection for a moment, but with different expressions. In Hans' case, this was a nasty glare, in Hiccup's it was slight smile. He still has the fresh memory of kicking the stuck up prince into the bay and even after an hour, it was an extremely nice feeling.

Hans took a seat in the middle of the crowd, while he exchanged a smile with Anna, who was standing at the altar. Hiccup frowned as he caught a glimpse of her again. He hoped that not all royalties were like those two, otherwise he will die of frustration by the end of this trip.

Now that every guest had taken their seats, the only person missing was the new queen. Hiccup was really curious of her by now. His thoughts were however interrupted, when a strange, cold breeze swept across the room. Hiccup looked around, but he saw no reaction from anyone. Hiccup frowned. Either he was the only one to notice it, or he was the only one to find it strange.

And the temperature in the room continued to drop. But no one seemed to notice or care. Hiccup was used to cold, seeing as he lived on an island where it snowed for half a year, but Arendelle was warmer during the summer.

Maybe he would have stood up and left the room in distraught, if it wasn't for the sudden entrance of the queen. Hiccup looked up, and he completely forgot about the cold as his eyes widened.

Elsa was by far the most beautiful woman he had ever laid his eyes upon. Her long, shiny platinum blond hair in a bun. The flawless features of her angelic face, her glistening crystal blue eyes.

Hiccup felt like had fallen into a trance as he saw this beauty walking gracefully and majestically towards the altar. He quickly snapped out of it though. He had learned that good looks weren't everything. He had fallen for Astrid because he found her beautiful, and that didn't turn out well. And that princess from the docks were

quite good looking too, but considering her personality and her attitude, Hiccup felt sorry for the poor soul who was damned to marry her.

But still, he found himself more eager than ever to get to know her. As soon as this ceremony was over, every guest would go over to the castle's ballroom for a party. Hiccup was awaiting this party more than any other before in his life. He leaned back in his seat and started making plans to impress the queen. A second later eyes darted open in shock and he grimaced in disgust. Thor save him of becoming like Snotlout.

And where the heck did this cold come from?

Elsa was walking towards the altar slowly. Her face was free from any kind of emotion, while on the inside she was sweating arrows. She was trying to breath normally, while she felt like she was gonna throw up and her heart was beating so rapidly that she felt like it was gonna jump out of her chest.

She felt the eyes of everyone in the room aimed at her and it didn't lessen the pressure. But she couldn't allow herself to lose control. She needed one hundred percent of her willpower to contain her powers. 'Conceal, don't feel.' she repeated mentally.

As she reached the altar, she saw Anna. Oh, Anna. As soon as she saw her, all she wanted to do was pulling her into a hug. She was beautiful. She have grown so much. The last time she had seen her she was just a 5 years old little girl. She couldn't get over how much her sister had changed.

The time has come. The bishop has slowly put the crown onto Elsa's head

and then handed her the crown jewels. Elsa was about to reach for them, but the bishop interrupted her.

"Your highness, the gloves." he murmured to her. Terror overcame Elsa. Over the past thirteen years, never once she touched anything without her gloves. Without them, anything she touched turned to ice in less then three seconds. She had tested her barehanded hold on a candlestick and and a box earlier today, and they suffered the same fate. But seeing as it was tradition, she didn't really have a choice.

Her hands trembled as she slowly removed the gloves, and took the crown jewels into her bare hands. She then turned to the crowd as they all rose to their feet. The bishop started a speech in latin(?), as Elsa started to notice that ice slowly started to spread on the jewels. She only barely managed to hold back a gasp. 'Conceal, don't feel.' she uttered in her head, but it didn't really help.

Thankfully, the bishop reached the end of his speech and then officially declared Elsa the new Queen of Arendelle. As he finished, Elsa immediately reached for her gloves and slid them back onto her hands.

It was over. From this moment she was officially the Queen of Arendelle. She would have liked to let out a relieved sigh, but she

put on relaxed smile instead.

Hiccup was applauding for the new queen along with the other guests. Though, he couldn't help but notice that how nervous she looked at the altar. And when the bishop finished his speech, she reached for those gloves like her life depended on it. Strange.

He was starting to think that maybe this Queen Elsa was hiding something, but his suspicions were quickly forgotten when he saw her smile. As soon as she put on a smile, Hiccup felt like he could melt. She had the sweetest, prettiest smile he had ever seen.

Hiccup then gasped. He was going over to lovesick mode. Not good. The queen's gaze soon wandered into his direction and all he could do was turning his head away in embarrassment and pray that she didn't see him fawning over her.

Little did he know, she did.

After the ceremony was over, it was time for the coronation party. A ball in honor of the new queen. Elsa had no idea what was it going to be like. Before the accident she was only eight and her parents told her that she was too young to attend to one.

After she was officially announced queen, she felt oddly calm. Everything went well so far. Except with the coronation jewels. Good thing the bishop finished his speech before she turned them to ice. But after that, she felt comfortable.

She even caught the glimpse of that young brown haired man admiring her and she still remembers his embarrassed face, when he turned away. She giggled at the memory. That guy looked like a real hopeless romantic, but he was rather handsome. Maybe she could...

Elsa quickly shook her head, dismissing the thought. What was she thinking? The last thing she had time for right now was romance. Heck, after this night, she would close down the castle and go back to isolation. She would probably never see him again.

She suddenly heard Kai, announcing her to the guests. She cleared her head and slowly walked up to him. Taking a good look at the guest she relaxed. Everything was going smoothly.

But then she heard Kai announcing her sister as well. A second later, she walked in, but she stood very far from Elsa. Kai noticed this and instructed her to stand next to her sister. At first she looked kinda reluctant and nervous about this, which made Elsa feel bad. After all those years of shutting her out, she must have thought she didn't love her anymore. But she couldn't have been more wrong. She did everything to keep her safe, but she couldn't tell her that. The trolls told her head clean of the memories of her magic. She can never know.

As Kai finally managed to get Anna to stand next to her, she decided to break the ice and finally talk to her sister after thirteen years.

"Hi." She greeted her. She looked at her with a hint of confusion in her eyes. She looked around to make sure her sister was addressing her. That also hurt Elsa.

"Uh... hi." Anna greeted back nervously. Elsa saw that she needed to start building a conversation.

"You look beautiful." she complimented. Anna looked flattered.

"You look beutifuller... I mean more beautiful, you're not full, just more beautiful." Anna stuttered. Elsa giggled at that. Her sister may have changed on the outside, but inside, she was still the same old Anna.

"Thank you." she then turned her attention to the party. "So this is what ball looks like."

"It's warmer than I thought." Anna admitted. Elsa had to agree. Then her nose caught a familiar scent.

"What is this smell?" She asked as both her and Anna sniffed into the air.

"Chocolate." They said in unison with dreamy expressions. This made them both chuckle. Elsa was having the time of her life. She was crowned, she got to talk to her sister again and they were having a good time together, talking and laughing without a care. Maybe this night won't be so bad after all.

Hiccup was about the experience the way royalties celebrated. Being a viking, he was used to partying, but he guessed that these royalties celebrated in a different way. Among kingdoms, vikings were considered uncivilized, barbaric people, and while Hiccup couldn't deny that some of the vikings he knew in Berk weren't far from this, he was always different.

Still, it would be a good idea to stay in the background and not to make too much of a fool of himself. Maybe he could learn a few things about 'civilized' behavior from the queen. He started looking around to locate her. But was interrupted by a feminine voice.

"Nice armor." he heard. Hiccup turned to see a girl with short brown hair in a pink suit standing next to him. He guessed that she could have been around nineteen.

"I'm sorry?" he asked, confused. The girl gasped slightly and took on a more polite tone.

"I'm sorry, I think I should introduce myself first. I'm Princess Rapunzel of Corona." she smiled.

"Hiccup Horrendous Haddock III of Berk." Hiccup introduced himself. He expected her to make a comment about his name, but she just kept smiling at him.

"You are a viking, right?" she asked.

"What gave it away? The armor, the name, or the name of the island?" Hiccup asked, making Rapunzel chuckle.

"A little bit all of them."

"So much for avoiding attention." Hiccup murmured. "So, Rapunzel,

have you met the queen already?"

"Yes." Rapunzel replied bluntly. Hiccup raised an eyebrow at her tone.

"And..."

"Well, she's not really one for company. She accepted our congratulations and brushed us off." Rapunzel explained on a slightly annoyed tone.

"Looks like she's kinda antisocial." Hiccup said. "I would like to make a little more of our meeting, than a simple 'Hi, congratulations on becoming queen, bye.' The travel wasn't just a walk to the neighbor."

"Tell me about it." Rapunzel rolled her eyes. "But the party is good enough. My husband and I was about to join the dance floor."

"There you are, blondie!" they heard someone approaching. They looked to their side to see a brown haired man in a blue suit walking up to them. "I have been looking for you everywhere. Don't disappear like that."

"I'm fine, Eugene. You worry too much." Rapunzel said as she put an arm around Eugene's waist, while he put his over her shoulder and they shared a kiss. Hiccup wasn't really one for romantic affections after his break up with Astrid, but he didn't gross out. Probably because he was still trying to figure out Eugene's nickname for his wife.

"Blondie?" he asked. But she has brown hair.

"Yes. I used to have blond hair. And longer." Rapunzel told him. Hiccup was about to say something, but Rapunzel cut him off. "Don't ask." she deadpanned. Hiccup decided to leave it to be. It was probably better this way.

"Anyway, Hiccup, meet my husband, Eugene Fitzherbert. Eugene, Hiccup Haddock III of Berk." she introduced them to each other.

"That's an interesting name." Eugene said as they shook hands. "Is it vi..."

"Yes, it's viking!" Hiccup snapped. "We vikings give stupid names to our children to scare off trolls and goblins. Could we please get over that?"

Eugene backed away slightly, with an uneasy look on his face. "Damn it, Rapunzel. Why do you always befriend mentals?" he muttered to his wife. Rapunzel chuckled and shook her head.

"Hiccup, could you please stop scaring my husband?" she asked.

"That's the first time someone asks me something like that." Hiccup said. "So, you two are off to the dance floor?"

"Yeah. It's time to find out if all those weeks of practice was able to make Eugene a good dancer." Rapunzel quipped with a mischievous

look on her face. Eugene rolled his eyes.

"You saw me dancing before. I AM a good dancer." he said with a fake hurt expression as he crossed his arms. "And could you please stop embarrassing me in front of every stranger?" Rapunzel laughed.

"Oh, come on, Mr. Grumpyface, you know I'm just teasing you." she told her husband. Eugene turned his back on his wife, still pretending to be insulted, but there was a slight smile curling up on the right side of his face. Hiccup however had no desire to be part of this conversation any longer, decided to leave the lovebirds to be and slipped away unnoticed. He came to see Queen Elsa, not to listen to a royal couple's sweet talk.

"Anyway, do you have a partner, maybe you could..." Rapunzel began as she turned to the viking teen, only to see that he slipped away. Rapunzel's expression quickly changed from shocked to offended.

"Some people just have no manners." she said.

"What do you expect from a viking?" Eugene said jokingly. "Besides, we don't need him to see the things we're gonna do for the rest of the night." he whispered sweetly to his wife as he put his arms around his wife's waist. Rapunzel smiled as a blush appeared on her face, as she let her husband leading him towards the dance floor.

Hiccup went back to looking for the queen. He tried to stay low, as he really wanted to avoid another awkward conversation with another royal couple. However, considering his suit, this would seem impossible. After a few minutes, he found himself a corner in the back of the ballroom, where he could remain unnoticed.

He continued to look around the room to find Elsa. After seeing her for the first time, he could certainly realize her in any crowd. She was truly beautiful. A woman whose sight was not so easily missed.

Looking onto the dance floor, he saw the couple from Corona he had encountered earlier, though he tried to ignore that. He saw a bunch of other royalties dancing, chatting or doing whatever royalties do on a prom like this.

And then, Hiccup saw something, that made his lips curl into a huge grin, and if he hadn't been in a crowd of royal people, he would have fallen to the floor with laughter. He saw Princess Anna of Arendelle, or 'the annoying redhead' as he grew to call her, toddling on the dance floor in the company of a really old looking man, whose dance moves "if they were actually dance move" were so wild and energetic, that Anna not only didn't have time to react to them, but she also, rather clumsily tried to do some dancing on her own, but her efforts were in vain, as the old man kept constantly stepping on her feet and pushing her off balance. She had almost fallen a couple times.

Oh how Hiccup wished he could cherish this sight for the rest of the night, but he still had to meet the queen. As his thoughts went on, he was suddenly hit by a cold breeze again. He turned his head into the direction where it came from, and he saw her.

Queen Elsa of Arendelle stood in her glory in that beautiful regal dress. Hiccup was stunned by her beauty, but he quickly pulled himself together. He could not allow himself to slip up. This was not Astrid, he could not stutter or mumble when he talked to her, but if what Rapunzel said was true, then she wouldn't bother herself with him for long.

'Well, too bad, your majesty.' he thought to himself. He would not allow himself to be brushed off so easily. After all, he was a viking. And vikings had stubbornness issues.

With a confident smile, Hiccup made his way towards the queen. But as he walked nearer and nearer, he couldn't help, but feel more and more nervous. Well, he may be a viking, but he was still Hiccup. He was never good with woman. And as he was about to face the queen, there was only one thing he could think of. 'Thor, give me strength.'

****AN:** Well, here it is. Hiccup is about to meet Queen Elsa. Will he be able to brush her off her feet, or will he make a complete idiot out of himself. Find out in the next chapter.******

****In the meantime,** I have listed a few of my story ideas on my profile. Feel free to check them out and give me your opinion about them. And please tell me which one do you think I should do after this one.******

****This was fanfictionmakermachine,** signing out. Take care of yourselves.******

4. The Ball and New Feelings

****AN:** Here it is, guys. I know I mad you wait and I'm sorry. But I tried my best to make it worth it. Let's hope I didn't fail.******

****Chapter 3****

Queen Elsa was a little displeased at the moment. Maybe little wasn't entirely fitting. She was really displeased, yeah, that pretty much covered it.

She finally got to see her sister again and everything was going well, until the Duke of Weselton showed up and asked for a dance. Elsa wasn't one for dancing, so he offered him a dance with Anna. She felt bad about it and everytime Anna glanced into her direction, she gave her an apologetic look, mixed with a slight chuckle.

Ever since then, she was struck there to meet with other royalties and accept their regards. It wasn't exactly her idea of a good time, but it gave her a nice feeling inside. Being around so many people made her feel like she was part of the world again. She was among other, real-life people again and nothing went wrong. Everything was perfect. She has almost completely forgot about her powers.

And when she laid her eyes on him, every feeling of displeasure and bad memories have vanished into nothing. She even managed to forget her stupid powers.

Here he was. Standing a few meters away from her was that handsome young man who she remembered from the church. Who was staring at her with a lovestruck gaze and turned away, blushing when he saw that she noticed him staring.

He was even more handsome from close. He was tall and well-toned, probably in his early twenties. He had brown hair and deep green eyes, which Elsa got lost in the second she looked into them. And were those freckles on his face?

He wore a rather odd looking outfit, which wasn't really suitable for a royal ball. It looked more like a battle armor, but Elsa didn't seem to mind. It wasn't his clothes that she was interested in. She blushed scarlet red at what she was thinking and she mentally slapped herself. 'Get a grip, Elsa!' she yelled at herself in her head. 'You aren't supposed to fall in love with someone you only saw.' She calmed down and pulled herself together. She can't allow herself to show any kind of nervousness around these people.

Hiccup was finally about to come face-to-face with Queen Elsa of Arendelle. He shivered. Just looking at this goddess made him feel all squishy on the inside. The thought of going near to her and actually talk to her made him more nervous than ever. He tried to pull himself together. 'Concentrate! Don't be an idiot.' But he couldn't help it. Elsa was breathtakingly beautiful.

Further thoughts didn't make it to his mind, because the queen turned her gaze on him. Hiccup froze. But he knew that he can't allow himself to embarrass himself and his tribe in front of a queen. No matter how beautiful this woman was, no matter uneasy she made Hiccup feel, no matter how much she could make him melt with only one smile. He had to stay cool. He shook himself mentally. 'For Asgard's sake, man, don't mess up.' There were much at stake, Berk's relationship with Arendelle, the reputation of his people, his pride... no, wait, scratch that. That was already beyond repair, thanks to his ex-girlfriend.

So he stood before the queen, filled with confidence and gave it his best shot.

"Good evening, your... uh, your" Hiccup cursed in his head, he wasn't used to this. "...mashesty." he stammered nervously.

Elsa raised an eyebrow. "I'm sorry, I believe the word you're looking for is, majesty." she corrected, but she couldn't help but chuckle mentally at his misspelling. Meanwhile, the viking was hitting himself in his head.

'There you go, idiot. You've managed to ruin this entire conversation the first time you opened your big mouth, what a fantastic first impression.' he thought. Nevertheless, he had to save, while it wasn't too late.

"I... uh, I'm sorry you're right, your majesty. I'm sorry." He burst out in nervousness. "It's my bad, this is the first time I meet a queen and my tongue slipped. It... It's not like your mashy, not at all, you're gorgeous... uh, wait, what?" Hiccup realized what he just said and hoped he didn't worsen the situation.

Elsa tried to remain stoic, but after seeing his nervous outburst, she couldn't hold it back anymore. She chuckled softly at the young viking's nervousness. And she decided to accept the compliment.

Hiccup would have been saddened, embarrassed and maybe a little bit offended, when the queen laughed at him, if he wouldn't have been too busy admiring her sweet, angelic voice. Even her laughter was more beautiful than the sweetest melody he had ever heard.

Elsa stopped chuckling and decided to be formal again. "I accept your apology, and thank you for the compliment." she told him. 'You don't look too bad yourself.' She added in her head. Hiccup was glad he didn't mess up too bad.

"Uh..." Hiccup tried to form words, but found himself unable to do so. Elsa saw that he was nervous beyond limits and had no idea what to say. She smiled slightly, she didn't really mind. In fact, she looked kinda cute, like a lost puppy. She decided to prevent him from further embarrassing himself and help him out a bit.

"I am Queen Elsa of Arendelle." she introduced herself to give this conversation a push.

"Uh, Hiccup..." he started, but before he could continue, Elsa interrupted him.

"Gesundheit." Hiccup narrowed his eyes slightly.

"You didn't let me finish." he spoke calmly for the first time since he met her. Elsa chuckled again.

"I'm sorry. I couldn't miss it." she laughed, and was happy when she saw that Hiccup was smiling slightly too.

"Anyway, as I said, my name is Hiccup Horrendous Haddock III of Berk and I came to wish you a long, peaceful and glorious reign in the name of my people." he said as he slightly bowed. He then had a wild idea. He took the queen's right hand into his own and planted a soft kiss on it. Though the fabric of her gloves slightly disturbed him, he thought it would be a good start to win Elsa's affection.

Elsa was shocked to say the least. No one had given her such an affectionate gesture before. Though, that may have had something to do with the fact that she had been isolated from the world for the past thirteen years, but still, this charming, young man had managed to make her blush after this. For the second time that day. Elsa decided that she liked the company of Hiccup and the affection he was showing her.

"Thank you for your regards, Prince Hiccup." she smiled.

"Actually, I'm not a prince." Hiccup said, scratching his left forearm. "I'm just the future chief of my viking tribe."

Elsa was surprised to hear this. She would have never guessed that he was a viking. He was polite and awkward. She didn't picture vikings that way.

"So, what would you have me address you as?" Elsa asked.

"I guess, just Hiccup will be fine." he answered. He was feeling very awkward that he was talking to a queen so casually, but everything seemed to work greatly. Elsa smiled. She was happy that she had found someone who she could talk to so casually. It would help her ease the tension.

"Alright, and Hiccup?"

"Yes, your majesty."

Elsa didn't believe she was actually doing this, but she didn't see any reason not to. She gulped and said,

"You can call me Elsa."

Hiccup was caught off guard by this. "I don't think that would be appropriate." he told her. Elsa just smiled. Damn, that smile!

"It's alright, Hiccup. It will ease the tension between us."

"I don't know..." Hiccup said as he rubbed the back of his head, however, Elsa wouldn't have it.

"Hiccup, as the Queen of Arendelle, I order you to call me Elsa." she said on a stern voice, but Hiccup could hear the playfulness in it. He decided to play along.

"As you wish, your majesty."

"What did I just tell you?" Elsa asked, this time with a little annoyance in her voice.

"Ok, as you wish, Elsa."

"That's better." Elsa said, glad that she was able to create a friendly mood around them.

The two just stood there and stared at each other for a few moments. Elsa looked away and frowned, just when she thought the awkwardness was gone, here came an awkward silence. Hiccup thought the same and decided to break the ice.

"Uh, would you... by any chance, maybe... honour me with a... dance?" he stuttered. He didn't believe he had the guts to ask her that. Elsa was unsure. As much as dancing wasn't her thing, she could imagine herself with him on the dance floor. She was very tempted to say yes, she wanted to say yes, but she was just not in the mood for dancing.

"Uh, maybe later, Hiccup." she answered. Hiccup let out a disappointed 'oh', but it was not because Elsa didn't want to dance, but because she wanted to later. Don't get him wrong. He would love to dance with her, but he had absolutely no idea how to. Ballroom dancing lessons were not something you could receive on Berk 24/7. But he wasn't about to give up.

"Then how about a little stroll in the moonlight? I heard the royal gardens are beautiful. Would you show me?" he asked on a flirty tone, which Elsa failed to notice, but she was interested. She had already

greeted every guest and had nothing to do, so she decided to accept. But something inside her told her, more like screamed at her to refuse it. Something told her that she shouldn't get too close to him, but she couldn't remember the exact reason.

"I would love to, Hiccup." she admitted and gestured to him to follow her. Hiccup did a cheer in his head. 'Does this count as a date?' he wondered. 'You bet, it is!' a voice shouted to him. Hiccup identified it as his confidence.

They left the ballroom quietly, without anyone noticing that the queen left and headed to the royal gardens. As they were walking in silence, Hiccup was wondering about the possible options of further charming Elsa. So far, he has managed to make her laugh(though it was because of his clumsiness), compliment her looks without being slapped and the queen was insisting that he calls her by her name, so he must be doing something right.

His thinking was however interrupted, when he suddenly slipped and fell to the floor. Elsa heard the impact he made on the floor and turned around to make sure he was alright.

"Are you alright?" she asked him with concern. Hiccup managed to get onto his feet, but fell over again.

"Why is the floor so slippery?" he asked with annoyance. He noticed that the floor was still wet, which caused him to slip. "This floor is so wet that the entire fleet of Berk could sail over it. I have to believe your maids don't do their job well." he told her, earning another chuckle. Hiccup smiled. Making her laugh with his wit was far more satisfying, than having her laugh at him for stuttering nonsense.

"Actually, the maids did what they had to do. You see, my sister often gets a room with the floor wet and slippery, so she could skate. She has a thing for it, but since it's summer, we don't have a lots of ice for this purpose." Elsa explained. Hiccup's eyes narrowed in anger. This was the second time this day he met with the ground because of the annoying redhead.

"Need some help?" Elsa asked as she reached to help him up. However, she backed away with a horrified gasp with her hands over her mouth. Hiccup raised an eyebrow.

"What's wrong? You look like you've seen a ghost." Elsa shakingly pointed at Hiccup's left feet. Hiccup looked over there to see that it wasn't there. At first, he didn't understand what the bog deal was, he got used to his prosthetic, but then it dawned upon him that Elsa may have not seen a man with substituable limps before.

"Oh, that? Don't freak out, just an old battle scar." he told her, hoping that it was enough to calm her. Apparently, it wasn't.

"H-how, where, when... how do you... why didn't you..." as Elsa was freaking out, Hiccup recovered his prosthetic and stood up.

"Elsa, please, calm down. I lost it in battle a while ago, and I didn't tell you because I didn't think it matters. No one has noticed it until now, well, except for one man." Hiccup told her, recalling

the accident with Hans. Elsa eventually calmed down, but it didn't mean the sight of his missing leg didn't bother her.

"Does it hurt?" she asked.

"Sometimes, but not too badly." Hiccup didn't really like dwelling on the past, especially on a past like his, so he decided to change the subject. "I believe we were on our way to the gardens." Elsa smiled and nodded, she didn't want to bother Hiccup with something he wasn't comfortable with.

"Yeah, let's go." with that the two continued their way.

If Hiccup wanted to be honest with himself, he wasn't really interested in the garden, but if he could spend some time alone with Elsa, he ain't gonna complain. However, as soon as he saw the gardens, he was really astonished, it was indeed a magnificent sight.

Eventually, the two found a small bench and settled down.

"So, Hiccup," Elsa started. "tell me a little about you."

"Well, there isn't much to tell. I was born in the cold little island of Berk. It's twelve day north of hopeless and a few degrees south of freezing to death. We have fishing, hunting and the charming view of the sunsets, but certain pests used to be a problem." he told her.

"What pests?" Elsa asked curiously. Hiccup thought for a moment. Should he tell her about the dragons? Most viking tribes knew about them, but he wasn't too sure about kingdoms. In the end, he decided to reveal a few informations.

"Dragons." he replied. Elsa was stunned.

"Come again?"

"You heard me, dragons. The big flying, fire-breathing lizards from the story books your mother read you when you were a kid."

At the mention of her mother reading stories to her, a slight pain entered her heart. The last time that happened was when she was seven. But she was slightly more interested in what Hiccup had to say.

"And do you expect me to believe it?"

Hiccup shrugged. "Believe it or not, Berk has been at war with dragons for more than three hundred years. They raided us and took our animals, burnt down our village a couple times and killed a lot of vikings."

"Ok," Elsa said. "Let's pretend I believe you. How did Berk deal with these dragons."

"How do Vikings deal with enemies?" Hiccup asked rhetorically. "We fought them. I was dreaming about fighting dragons too. To become a great viking and fight dragons."

"And did you?" Elsa asked and Hiccup laughed.

"Not exactly. If you would have seen me five years ago, you certainly wouldn't tell that I was a viking. I was the smallest, weakest, scrawniest viking in the history. I couldn't even lift a decent sword. I wasn't destined to be a dragon slayer." he admitted sheepishly. "Anyway, we were fighting dragons for centuries, until one day, a viking showed us that dragons aren't the monsters we always believed them to be. He tamed a dragon, but not just any dragon, a Night Fury. The rarest and most fearsome dragon known to man. He trained the dragon, killed the dragon queen, made peace between vikings and dragons and the rest is history."

Elsa just sat there and after a moment of thinking, she spoke. "Tell me, Hiccup, was this viking you?"

Hiccup's eyes widened and he did what he always did when he got nervous, he started to stutter. "ME? Wha-what makes you think that? I told you... I... I was just a nuisance to my people. Do you know what they used to call me? Hiccup the Useless. Do you think that me... ME out of all people could have accomplished something like that?!"

Elsa laughed at Hiccup's outburst. "Calm down, I was just kidding." she told him, though the way he reacted was strange. Could it be possible that what he said was true? Hiccup sighed in slightly and sat back down.

"Well, that's mostly everything about me. But enough of the misadventures of Hiccup the Useless. Tell me about yourself."

Elsa was thinking about where should she start, but then she realized that she didn't have anything to say, because she was spending the last thirteen years of her life locked up in a room because of her powers. She couldn't tell him about that. Elsa didn't even think about them for some time now. Hiccup's company made her feel at ease and she completely forgot about her powers, but it didn't last.

"I..." Elsa started, thinking about what should she say. "I don't really have anything to say. I grew up in this castle and barely wandered out."

"You haven't been outside the castle?" Hiccup asked.

"Not that much. I guess I wasn't too interested in the world." she lied. "There isn't so many things to see out there."

Hiccup's expression suddenly became very serious, but he still spoke on a gentle voice. "That's not true, Elsa. The world is full of wonders beyond your wildest imaginations."

Elsa looked at him. "And would you like to show them to me?"

A small smile crept onto Hiccup's face. "I would be delighted to." That was it. The two got lost in each others' gaze. Hiccup couldn't get over how beautiful she looked in the moonlight. Her platinum blond hair and crystal blue eyes were practically shining in it. He couldn't believe that something this beautiful existed. Elsa seemed to think something likewise. The way Hiccup made her feel at ease,

like she had no problems at all. She felt very comfortable around him, as if he was _meant _to be by her side.

The two slowly started to lean forward. As their faces got closer, they slowly closed their eyes. Their lips were only a few inches away from each other, and then...

"Your majesty!"

Hiccup and Elsa backed away from each other with widened eyes. Both of them were in a state of shock over what was about to happen, but also a hint of frustration over being interrupted.

"Over here!" Elsa called, as she recognized the voice as Kai's. The royal family's servant entered the garden and saw the pair sitting on the bench.

"Your majesty, if I may ask, what are you doing out here?"

"I... I was just showing Mr. Haddock around the castle." Elsa told him. Luckily, Elsa's mind was working fast, so she was able to think of a godd excuse quikly.

"I see, ma'am. I merely wished to inform you that your sister requests your presence in the ballroom." Elsa nodded.

"Thank you, Kai. You can go now." The servant nodded back and left. After a few moments of awkward silence, Elsa spoke up.

"I... uh, I better go back to the party. Feel free to explore the rest of the castle, if you'd like. Now, excuse me." Elsa turned away and walked back to the party. Hiccup stood there, thinking. Maybe he could escort her back to the prom, but then he would meet the 'red demon', and the last thing he needed was a conflict in front of a whole room of royalties. But then he thought of Elsa. He didn't want to be without her for the rest of the night. Maybe, he could make something of the night. - After what happened, it was a possibility. Hiccup shook his head, waving away these thoughts and called for the queen.

"Wait!"

Elsa stopped and turned around. "Yes?"

Hiccup started to rub the back of his head and spoke. "Would you... Would you like me to escort you back?" he asked. Elsa smiled softly.

"I would love that, thank you." if she can spend more time with Hiccup, well, she's not gonna complain. Hiccup smiled at her and accompanied her on the way back to the ballroom.

Hiccup never thought that he would ever feel this again after Astrid, but he felt like he was falling in love. And Elsa's thoughts weren't entirely different.

AN: Well, here it is folks. Sorry for being late. I had an exam last Saturday and also a lot of schoolwork, so I didn't have much time to write.

****But I got it done and I hope you will like it. And very few of you gave me feedback about my other story ideas at my profile. That doesn't make me happy. Not. At. All.****

****So I'll say the same thing as last time. Check them out and comment on them in PM. Thanks and until the next update, bye!****

5. Revelations

Hiccup and Elsa have made it back to the ballroom. The party was still going on, but they paid little attention to it. They were still getting over the little moment they had back at the gardens. Elsa shuddered if she thought about what would have happened if Kai arrived a few seconds later and found them kissing. She couldn't believe herself. She was a queen now, yet she acted like a young schoolgirl and let herself get carried away by her emotions.

Hiccup was feeling embarrassed. He lost control of himself and that not only embarrassed him, but the queen as well. He was angry at himself too, he once again lost his mind because of a pretty face. Hiccup felt like hiding under a rock and not coming out until it was time for him to go back home. He could only pray that Elsa would forgive him.

The silence soon became unbearable for the young viking, so he decided to speak up.

"Uh... Elsa?" Hiccup said nervously. The queen turned to him with a soft look.

"Yes, Hiccup?" she asked. Hiccup gulped and gathered up the courage needed to bring up the subject.

"Listen, I..." Hiccup sighed, this was going to be difficult. "I would like to apologize for what happened earlier. I... I don't know what came over me. I'm sorry." he said. The look on Elsa's face softened further and eventually turned into a small smile.

"It is quite alright, Hiccup. I should be the one apologizing. I was acting childish and immature." the queen confessed. She was surprised at how easy it was to open up to him. It was like she has known him for years. "But thank you."

Hiccup nodded. "Don't be so hard on yourself, Elsa. You are not immature. You are a smart, beautiful, kind young woman. You are going to make a great queen." Elsa smiled at his kind words.

"Did you just call me beautiful?" she asked after summing up everything he said. Hiccup realized that he just did, and blushed the deepest shade of red. But this time he took power on himself and spoke up with (very mild) confidence.

"I suppose I just did." Hiccup said, scratching the back of his head. "But that is just me stating a fact. You can't deny you are very beautiful, Elsa. Am I the first person to tell you this tonight?"

"Actually not." Elsa admitted. "My sister seems to think the same. As a matter of fact, she said I'm beautifuller than her."

Hiccup raised an eyebrow. "Beautifuller? As a viking, I may be considered uncivilized by most people in the room, but even I know that this isn't a word." Elsa chuckled.

"Well, my sister tends to live by her own rules. Even in the field of grammar." she explained. Her face suddenly lit up, as if an idea just struck her. "You have to meet her! I have a feeling that you two are going to get along greatly."

'Hardly' Hiccup thought with a scoff. 'We aren't getting along now, and I don't think it will change anytime soon.' He then realized that the queen was waiting for a reply and he forced a smile onto his face.

"Would this be the sister who was standing by your side at the ceremony in the church?" Elsa looked at him, confused, before answering.

"Well, she's the only sister I have." she answered. Hiccup slightly frowned.

"Well, as tempting as it may sound, there is a royal couple from Corona, who I owe an apology for ditching them earlier. See you later, Elsa." Hiccup would rather listen to those two talking sweets to each other all night, than meet with that girl again. He was about to walk away, but Elsa grabbed his hand and pulled him back.

"Well, they have to wait. If you want to get on my good side, you have to get on my sister's too." she told him on a stern voice.

'Well then, your majesty, kill me right now.'

Elsa started dragging Hiccup by his arm, while looking for her sister, while the viking wished to be under the rock again. Even that would be more comfortable, than a meeting with Anna.

"Oh, look, there she is!" Elsa said.

"Oh, joy." Hiccup mumbled with sarcasm. Indeed, Princess Anna in the company of Prince Hans was standing on the other side of the room. Once she noticed Elsa, she happily walked up to her.

"Elsa, uh I mean... Your highness." she said as she slightly bowed. Elsa just smiled, wondering why her sister would bother with such formalities. "May I present Prince Hans of the Southern Isles." she gestured to the man standing next to her.

"Your Majesty." Hans bowed his head slightly. Elsa just nodded at him to show him he acknowledged his greeting. Hiccup watched the scene with disinterest.

"And who is this young..." Anna started, but once she realized who was standing next to her sister, she frowned.

"Good evening, Princess." Hiccup greeted her with a rather distasteful look. The two just kept staring at each other, until Elsa decided to break the ice.

"Do you two already know each other?" she asked in surprise. Hiccup forced another smile onto his face.

"Yes... I believe I've had the... _pleasure._" he said, though he mentally added a dis- to the beginning of the last word.

"This is the guy you were dating at the gardens?" Anna asked. She was deeply disappointed in her sister.

"Excuse me?" Elsa asked in shock. How did she know about that?

"We were outside and saw you at the gardens with a guy. We couldn't really see who, but I wouldn't have thought that it was... _him _out of all people." Anna sneered. She was really happy when she saw that her sister was interacting with someone. She thought maybe she will ask the man who swept Elsa off her feet to tell her how to get along with her, so she can maybe rebuild their relationship after thirteen years, but now that she saw it was that jerk from the docks, she didn't know what to say.

Elsa didn't know what the big deal was. Though she was wondering why Hiccup didn't tell her that he already met Anna, but it was obvious that there was some tension between the two.

"And does that bother you, Anna?" she asked her sister. Anna frowned slightly. Of course it did! But she couldn't let that trouble her sister, this was her night. And if it's Hiccup she wants to spend it with, then she just has to bear with it. She very reluctantly forced a smile on her face.

"No, it doesn't. I'm happy you found yourself a nice guy to spend time with." Anna replied to Elsa's relief and Hiccup's astonishment. Anna was fine with her sister spending time with him? No, it's obvious that she was faking it, so she wouldn't upset Elsa. For the first time since he met her, he started to feel a little respect for the princess for being able to fake that she didn't hate his guts to make her sister happy. Maybe she wasn't such a brat after all. Hans then interrupted.

"Anna, I think we should tell the Queen why did we interrupt her time with this..." Hans managed to shut his mouth just in time before he insulted Hiccup in front of Elsa. It was obvious that the Queen grew fond of him, it would be unwise to upset the queen when she was about to ask for her blessing for his marriage with Anna. So he used another term instead. "Fine gentleman." he finished with a grimace, which didn't go unnoticed by Hiccup. But he didn't mind. He was with Elsa, having a good time and Anna didn't ruin it by throwing a tantrum over her sister's date with him. Hiccup decided if Anna was willing to keep her cool for them, he could do the same for her and Hans. Anna smiled and took a hold of Hans' hand before speaking.

"Uhm, Elsa, me and Hans... well..." Anna faltered, then cleared her throat. "We would like..."

"Your blessing..." Hans spoke up, deciding to help her out. Anna chuckled and finished the sentence in unison with Hans "For our marriage." they finished.

Elsa was speechless and so was Hiccup. "Marriage?" they said

together. Elsa didn't see that coming. "I... I'm sorry, I'm confused."

"I'm with you on that." Hiccup admitted. This girl agreed to marry a man she had just met today? Just when he started to think more of her.

"Well, we haven't worked out all the details yet, but there will be soup, ice cream and... wait would we live here?" Anna asked Hans after happily informing her sister of their wedding plans.

"Here?" Elsa asked, more shocked than before.

"Absolutely." Hans agreed.

"Oh, maybe we could invite your brothers to stay with us."

Elsa was stunned, Hiccup was a little amused by the scene.

"Wow, already moving in. Is it feel rushed, or did their relationship really progress this well?" He whispered to Elsa. Maybe the queen would have laughed at his comment, if it wasn't her sister he was talking about. So she just glared at Hiccup and lightly punched him in the shoulder. Now Hiccup was stunned.

"Why did you do that?" he asked in shock, rubbing his shoulder.

"Hiccup, this is my sister you are talking about." she said sharply, then turned back to the pair. Her sister was still busy discussing her wedding with her groom, but Elsa interrupted them.

"Anna, slow down!" she said loudly to gain her sister's attention. "No one's brother is coming here and no one is getting married." she stated.

"What?" Anna asked with on a hurt tone.

"Can I please talk to you... alone?" Elsa asked.

"No." Anna replied, pulling Hans close to her by his arm. "Whatever you have to say, you can say to both of us."

Hiccup was starting to feel a little uncomfortable in this agreement. "I'll just be over there if you need me." he was about to go, but he felt himself pulled back by his arm. He turned to see it was Elsa who pulled him back looking at him with a slightly pleading look.

"Please, help me." she asked him. The sight of Elsa's desperate look and the pleading tone she spoke was something he could not ignore, but who was he to tell Princess Anna who to marry or who to marry not.

"Elsa, I don't think your sister would take it well if I talked into her love life. Our first meeting and first impression on each other was already bad enough as it is." He told the queen, but then he realized his mistake.

Elsa narrowed her eyes. "What do you mean?" she asked him. She didn't

understand. What could Anna possibly hold against such a nice guy as Hiccup. Hiccup exchanged a glance with Anna, both of them looking a little worried and for the first time both of them wanted the same, to not upset Elsa by revealing they troublesome encounter.

"Nothing." they both answered together with nervous looks on their faces. Elsa wasn't fooled, but she decided to drop it for now, there was a more important matter at hand.

"We'll get back to this later." she said, then she turned to her sister. "For now, the point is, Anna, you can't marry a man you just met." she said firmly. Anna however wasn't done.

"You can, if it's true love." she replied. Elsa sighed. Her sister was so young and immature. She had just met this man. How could this be true love. For all she knew, this Prince Hans could be just marrying Anna to marry into their royal family and get close to the throne of Arendelle.

"Anna, what do you know about true love?" she asked as if talking to a young child, which Anna didn't take so well.

"More than you! All you know is how to shut people out!" she answered. Elsa felt like she had been punched in the stomach. She had been shutting people out in order to prevent herself from hurting them, but her sister throwing this in her face was stinging like a slap. And with that everything came back to her. The fear of her powers, the pain of her loneliness through those years and pairing with a new feeling, anger at her sister. It was all resurfacing and she felt herself losing control. She had to get out of there.

"You asked for my blessing, but my answer is no." she told her sister sharply. "Now, excuse me."

"Your highness, may I say a few words?" Hans tried to talk to her, but was turned down without a second thought.

"No. You may not. And I think you should leave now." she told him. She was about to continue her way, but Hiccup stopped her.

"Elsa, is everything alright?" he noticed how the queen became from calm and confident to upset and nervous. He understood that the argument she just had with Anna upset her, but something was off. When Anna snapped at her, she didn't just get hurt, but also afraid. Like she thought something bad was gonna happen. Anna and Hans may have not noticed it, but he did, and he found it strange. 'Why is she so nervous all of a sudden?'

Elsa relaxed a little when she heard his voice. He once again sent through a sense of calmness through her and made her feel at ease, but with Anna's cruel words still ringing in her ear, she couldn't calm down. She felt like breaking down, throwing herself in his arms and begging him to get her out of there, but she knew she couldn't show weakness. If she lets her guard down, if she lets her emotions run wild, things are going to get real bad, real soon. And Hiccup was the last person on the world she wanted to hurt. Next to her sister, of course. With a heavy heart, she spoke up.

"I'm fine, thank you, Hiccup. But I think you should leave now." It

broke her heart to send him away, but she knew it was for the best. Hiccup was just as much hurt by this. She wanted to object, but when she saw Elsa's pleading look she just didn't have the strength to do so. Her look clearly said that she wanted to be alone. Hiccup hated it, but he felt like he could do anything for this woman and if she wanted him to leave, then he did.

"Alright." he agreed. "Thank you for your hospitality, your majesty." he told her dryly. Elsa weakly nodded to him then turned to a guard standing next to her.

"The party's over, close the gates." That was the moment when all hell broke loose.

"What?!" came the voice of a shocked Anna. She rushed after her sister and grabbed her hand, accidentally pulling her glove off in the process. "Elsa, no!"

"Give me back my glove!" Elsa exclaimed as she reached for it, but Anna pulled it back.

"Elsa, please, I can't live like this anymore!" Anna pleaded to her sister. Hiccup was surprised about the princess' outburst and heartbroken pleading. He didn't know an Anna like this existed, but he couldn't help but feel sorry for her.

'Neither do I.' Elsa replied in her head. But that was the way it had to be. So she ignored her sister's pleas. "Then leave!" she told her coldly, then turned away and went on her way. Anna was speechless. She couldn't understand, why her sister pushed her away.

"What have I ever done to you?!" she shouted after Elsa, her voice full of despair.

"Enough, Anna." Elsa replied.

"No!" Anna was having none of it. Her sister spent the last thirteen years locked up in a room and she had enough of it. "Why do you shut me out?! Why do you shut everyone out?! What are you so afraid of?!"

"I said enough!" Elsa yelled as she turned back, accidentally letting go of a bolt of her magical ice, which covered the floor in ice, with huge icy spikes pointing upwards, almost impaling Anna and Hiccup. Said princess and viking were completely and utterly shocked as were everyone else in the room. They stared at the icicles that almost impaled them in horror.

Elsa backed away to the door. It happened. After thirteen years of carefully hiding it, it happened. They now knew. Knew of her powers. And their reactions were just as she expected. She heard several people mumbling about "sorcery" or "witchcraft". But there were two people whose reaction she feared most. She looked at Anna and Hiccup, both staring at the ice in horror, but then they looked at her and as they did, their expressions of shock became one of concern. They saw that Elsa was probably even more scared than them. Elsa couldn't take it anymore, she turned around and fled the room, leaving Hiccup to wonder, 'What the hell just happened?'

**AN: Hi, guys! Here is the newest chapter, which could have been done sooner, but I spent my time writing a new fic. However, that was

Modern AU and I decided I want nothing to do with that, so I abandoned the project.**

***Can I just say something crazy?" I was thinking, what if I turn this story from Hiccelsa and Kristanna to Hiccanna and Kristelsa with a twist towards the end. I'll consider it, but until then, enjoy this chapter.**

My Monday and Tuesday is still free. I'll start school on Wednesday, so maybe I'll do a little Frozen oneshot I have in mind for a while now.

Until then, take care!

6. Now what?

Author's Note: Ok, here's the thing. Stone-Man 85's version of this story is a million times better, so I thought I maybe stop this for a while, but after I saw that people keep favouriting this, I decided to keep going and see what happens.

Sorry for the long delay. I had a hell lot of schoolwork to do this month. But I got it done at last, so as the Terminator would say, "I'm back."

Ok, here we go!

Chapter 5: Now What?

Elsa was running through the corridors of the palace, holding her exposed hand in the other one. She could just barely hold back her tears, threatening to escape her eyes. It happened. After all those years of successfully hiding it, her secret has been finally revealed. Who knows, maybe it would have happened sooner or later anyway. If she was a Queen, she can't hide in her room forever. And her nerves had been already exhausted to their breaking points over the past thirteen years, so maybe it was inevitable.

The horrified expressions of the people in the ballroom has forever imprinted into her memory. And worst of all, she nearly hurt her sister again! And Hiccup too! Oh, Hiccup! This evening with him started so wonderfully and it ended in a total disaster. What could he think about her right now? He must be thinking what everyone else, that she was some kind of evil sorceress, an unholy witch, a monster.

And Anna, well now she knew the reason why she shut her out for all those years. The only thing that concerned her was how would she react to it. Would she still care for her as a sister, or would she push her away and call her a monster like the rest of them?

These thoughts didn't ease her panic. She was now a wreck, her emotions running wild and she could do nothing to stop them. She didn't even notice that she made it to the end of the hall and she burst out on the door, into the crowded streets. She looked up in horror.

"There she is!" a townsfolk shouted as the crowd began cheering at the presence of their new queen. Elsa was however not in the mood for

celebrating with them at the moment. She needed to get out of there. With every passing second she spent between these people the chances of hurting one, some, most or maybe all of them grew drastically. Especially in her state.

Elsa tried to make her way past them, but no matter which way she went, she was greeted by a happy folk, giving her his regards. There was no way out. She kept trying to get away from them, but given that she was currently the most famous people in Arendelle, this was impossible. She eventually bumped into a young mother, carrying her child who seemed to notice her discomfort.

"Your majesty, are you alright?" she asked with concern. Elsa didn't know what to say, or to say anything at all. She frightenedly backed away from them and she backed to a fountain near her. Her ungloved hand took a grasp of the side of the fountain and she turned the emerging water into solid ice, much to the surrounding crowd's horror.

This didn't lighten Elsa's mood, nor did the fact that the Duke of Weselton with his two goons just appeared in the main gate of the palace, who were no doubt coming for her.

"There she is!" the Duke yelled. "Stop her!"

Elsa panicked even more, but she did her best to stay calm and clear herself as much as she could. "Please! Stay away from me! Don't come..." she got cut off when an ice beam was accidentally released from her ungloved hand, which she forgot about. The beam found it's way to the gate where the duke and his men were standing. It covered the entire floor with ice, causing them to slip and fall. The duke slowly sat up as he got over his shock and pointed at Elsa accusingly. "Monster! Monster!"

This one word shook Elsa to the very core. This was the reaction that she always feared people would show once her powers were revealed. And it didn't help that it happened in such a fashion. She looked around to see the townspeople back away from her in utter fear. It tore her apart on the inside. There was no turning back now. She did the only thing she could, run. She ran through the crowd as they backed away from her, opening a path she can run through.

She eventually reached the shore, but she stopped there. The road came to an end. She frowned. How was she supposed to cross the fjord? Then it hit her. She could freeze the water and simply walk over it. But she was unsure, her powers have done enough damage for tonight.

"Elsa!" she heard the call of her sister, who was close behind her, accompanied by Hans. That ended her inner duel. She had to do it. So she hesitantly placed her leg on the water, turning it into solid ice. After making sure that the ice wouldn't break under her weight, she made a run for it.

"Elsa!" Anna tried to follow her sister, but she was held back by Hans. Even though she tried to break free and go after Elsa, a glance from the prince assured her that it would be a bad idea. And she knew he was right. So all she could do was watch as her sister ran across the frozen water. But their attention was soon distracted, when they looked over the fjord and saw it starting to freeze completely. Not

only that, but snowflakes also started to fall from the sky. Both of them stood completely awestruck. It was snowing in the middle of summer.

Mixed emotions were swirling inside of Anna. Mostly shock, anger and utter sadness. She was shocked about what she just saw. Her sister had magical control over winter. This is something you don't see everyday. She was also angry about her sister's behavior. But overall, she was absolutely overwhelmed by sadness. She got her sister back, and then just like that, she lost her again.

'God' she thought. 'What will I do now?'

* * *

><p>Hiccup was used to surprises. During his years of keeping the people of Berk and the dragons coexist in peace and study new, unknown species of dragons, he saw many " and really, many " weird things, and he was sure that his life will surprise him a few more times in the future.<p>

But nothing could possibly prepare him for what he just witnessed a few minutes ago. He thought that the biggest surprise of this night would be that he made the Queen warm up to him, but life once again had to prove him wrong. The Queen of Arendelle had magical ice powers. Out of all the weird things he ever experienced, that had to take the cake.

So the big question was, what to do now? He knew that the people of Arendelle must be scared by now. And who could blame them? They just witnessed that their Queen plunge her kingdom in an "Eternal Winter" as he heard some of the people on the street put it. But there was no way that any of their fears, could be compared to that he had seen in Elsa's eyes before she fled the ballroom. She was clearly even more afraid of her powers, than any of the people who saw what it could do. Even though he and Anna were nearly impaled by icicles.

But the point was that Elsa needed help more than anyone else in Arendelle. He was surprised to see her sister rushing after her as soon as she left. He wondered if he misjudged her. Maybe she just woke up on the wrong side of the bed that morning, or perhaps it was that time of the month, but she seemed to understand that she was the one who upset her sister into freezing the place and she seemed determined to correct her mistake.

Passing through the crowded streets of Arendelle, he saw that people were not at all happy about their discovery. The town was now covered with ice and snow, and seeing that it was the middle of summer, no one prepared for such weather. Except for him. For the first time in his life, he was glad that he lived in such a cold place as Berk. His clothing was fit for such weather, even if only slightly, at least it kept him from freezing.

"The Queen has cursed the kingdom, we have to stop her!" he heard someone exclaim. Taking a look at the square where the voice came from, he saw that it was none other than the duke of Weselton. Soon Anna and Hans arrived to the scene as well. When Hiccup saw that the duke started to accuse the princess of being a "witch" too, Hiccup knew that hell was about to break loose in Arendelle. The faster they found Elsa and the faster they make things right, the better.

With a sigh, Hiccup acknowledged that he once again has to be the problem solver. He had to find Elsa, but how? He eventually came up with the plan of having Toothless scan the area to find her. Living in Berk, his dragon was already used to flying in such weather, so it should be no problem. But then he thought again. The people were already scared enough because of Elsa's magic. If he showed up on the skies, riding a dragon, that wouldn't end well.

But still, there was no other possibilities at the moment. He will do his best to avoid people's attention, but there was no time think of other solutions. Elsa was out there, scared and alone. He had to find her. With that decided, Hiccup undetectedly made his way out of the town to head to the clearing where he left Toothless. He wondered what would his friend's reaction would be to these turn of events.

* * *

><p>Elsa was slowly walking up on the North Mountain. She felt miserable. This was the first day of her rule as Queen and she already ruined it. With her powers now revealed to Arendelle and a whole lot of other kingdoms as well, due to the delegates, she was sure that she would be no longer welcome there.<p>

Oh, what would her parents think of her if they saw that happen? By revealing herself, she ruined what they were working for over a decade. She have disgraced their memories, and she couldn't feel more guilty about it.

She was now alone. Alone at the cold and distant mountain, that barely anybody ever ventured to. What a fitting place for her. No people around her to hurt and nothing that she can freeze unintentionally. All alone, without anyone to tell her how to conceal it or how to control it, or... what to do with it?

Elsa stopped dead in her tracks. Did she just think that? As she thought more and more about it, the realization became more and more joyous. There was no one around her anymore. She can't hurt anyone with her powers, so she was free to do whatever she wanted to with them.

Glancing at her gloved hand, she slowly relived those memories when she had to stay in her room, wearing the gloves and living in fear that she froze someone to death. She spent thirteen years of her life that way. Hell, she spent her entire childhood that way. That will never come back. In all her life she lived to make sure she didn't hurt anybody, she always thought of what was best for other people, but who thought of what was the best for her?! The point of her life was to live up to her parents' expectations, to live up to what they wanted, but whoever ever asked her about what SHE wanted? No one!

She slowly reached for her glove which represented everything she was before. The isolation, the obedient little perfect girl. The more Elsa thought about it, the more it made her sick to her stomach. Isolation, restraint, expectations, concealing. These were what her life based around. This glove represented all of it. All of what Elsa suddenly grew to despise. Pulling off the glove, she uttered only two words, "Not anymore." and threw it away.

Turning around, she released a few bursts of snowflakes out of her hands and it felt great. She suddenly had a wild idea and used her magic to create a small snowman, that looked exactly like the one she and Anna used to build as kids. Even though she will never be able to do it again with her, using her magic to do it still felt great.

The snowbursts that were revealed from her hands became bigger and bigger, as she was letting more of it go. The feeling was absolutely amazing. It felt better than anything she ever experienced before. If she knew there is such an extreme amount of happiness out there, she would have fled to the mountains a lot before. Eventually, she decided to leave the cape she was wearing and let the wind carry it off to God knows where.

Walking towards a cliff, she noticed a large hill between underneath. She looked up and saw another cliff, slightly towering over her. With a smirk, she used her powers to create a stairway of ice that lead towards the cliff over her. She stepped on the first stair to see if it can hold her. When she was sure it would, she ran up on it with sheer excitement rushing through her body, as she used her powers to finish the stairway along the way.

Upon reaching the top, she saw a large plain area and thought that it would be a shame if it would be wasted by no one using it. So she collected all of her power and released it in one. Suddenly, huge icy walls emerged from the ground, that started to meet each other to create one huge building, that eventually took up the form of a castle. Elsa chuckled. 'An ice castle for the Ice Queen. How fitting.'

She then started to decorate it and giving it a few more details here and there, before it was complete. With that done, Elsa decided to make some major changes on her appearance as well. Firstly she took off the crown off her head, giving it a look. It was no longer hers. She could no longer possibly call herself the Queen of Arendelle. This thought saddened her slightly, this was one of those things that she prepared for in all her life and to have it disappear like that hurt a bit.

But Elsa decided she will no longer dwell on the past. If she was no longer the Queen of Arendelle, then she will be the Queen of her little kingdom up here. She threw the crown away, getting rid of everything that tied her to her past life. She untied her hair, the bun now in a long braid and she used her powers to change her clothes from the black and green dress to snow white one.

It was done. Elsa felt like she had been reborn and the feeling was incredible. She walked to the balcony of her ice castle, proudly towering on the mountain, staring into the sunset. She was free. She didn't think it would happen this way, but who cares? She was free and that was all that mattered. With a smile, she turned around and used her powers to shut the massive ice gates behind her, no longer caring about who would knock on them ever again.

* * *

><p>Meanwhile in the snow covered forests surrounding Arendelle, Hiccup was making his way towards the clearing he left his dragon in. It wasn't an easy task to walk through the snow piles, but he did it before. He was wondering how Toothless was doing, since he didn't see

him in a few hours and who knows how he reacted when it started snowing out of nowhere.<p>

Though Hiccup didn't want to admit it, he was slightly worried about what would his friend's reaction be when he got back. He would probably send him a glare that would clearly say, 'What did you do?!'. He didn't know if the dragon would believe that he wasn't the cause of their misfortune for once.

Upon reaching the clearing he prepared himself for his dragons' accusing glare, but he was surprised when he found no dragon at all. The clearing was living up to it's name, as it was clear of any form of life. The only thing that was there was the basket that Toothless was eating from when Hiccup left. It made the dragon rider worry.

"Toothless, are you here, bud?!" he shouted, but no reply came. "Toothless, I'm in no mood for hide and seek! I need your help!" once again, no reply. Suddenly Hiccup heard moving in the bushes behind him. He slowly turned around. "Toothless, is that you?" the only answer was the clattering of the bushes in front of him.

Hiccup started to get nervous. He would have reached for his sword, but he left it on Toothless' saddle. Carrying a sword in a royal ball wouldn't look so good, even from a viking. He slowly backed away. "T-Toothless?" he asked, hoping that it's just his friend messing with him.

And sure enough, a moment later said Night Fury jumped out of the bushes in the blink of an eye, and as fast as he appeared, dashed past his rider, making him twirl around a few times before falling into the snow face first. He raised his head and dusted the snow off to look at his friend. "Toothless, what are you..." he never finished the sentence, because something fell on the back of his head, pushing it back into the snow. He tried to get up, but the same thing happened again and then again.

Hiccup quickly stumbled to his feet. "What is it now?" he growled in frustration. Though it wasn't easy to make him angry, he had enough surprises for tonight. But this night just kept getting more and more bizarre, as he saw three gray and green rocks bouncing around Toothless, before opening up to reveal... Trolls?! The trolls laughed happily as the threw snowballs at Toothless, who kept shielding himself with is wings, before using his tail for a counter attack.

Hiccup just stood there, completely and utterly dumbfounded. First the whole kingdom was plunged into an eternal winter by the Queen and now Toothless was playing with trolls? This has to be some crazy dream. He pinched his cheek a few times, but it didn't work, he was still there. To his utter dismay, it wasn't a dream.

Regardless, dream or not, he needed his dragon to find Elsa, so he decided to blow the whistle.

"Alright, that's it, game over!" he yelled as he approached the creatures. "Toothless, what are you doing?"

Toothless looked at his friend in confusion, before motioning to the trolls with his head, who grinned at Hiccup and waved at him.

"I can see you're playing with trolls, but..." Hiccup started, but he decided that he didn't want to hear it, he just wanted to get this over with. "You know what, bud, never mind. Just get ready to take off. I need your help to find someone. Namely the Queen." the trolls gasped together.

"The Queen already has a suitor?" one of them asked in amazement. Hiccup's eyes widened at hearing this, but a slight blush was also visible on his face.

"Are you insane?!" he yelled at him. "We only just met! I just need her to undo this winter she magically caused, that's all." the trolls grinned smugly.

"Are you trying to convince us or yourself?" they asked. As mentioned before, Hiccup was not easy to piss off, but these little trolls were doing an excellent job at it so far.

"Why don't you just go and steal someone's left sock? That's what trolls do, right?" he asked and the trolls shrugged.

"Sometimes, but only the younger ones, like Butu over here." one of them said, as the young one, named Butu rolled up next to him.

"Yeah, but this one doesn't wear a left sock, just some metal." he said as he held up Hiccup's prosthetic leg in his hand. The viking's eyes widened as he looked down to see the now empty space of his left leg, which caused him to lose balance and fall back into the snow.

"Hey, give that back!" he yelled as he stumbled to his right foot and started hopping towards the trolls. The young one was about to turn back into a ball and roll away with his prize, when Hiccup leaped toward him, but he wasn't fast enough. He once again found himself in the snow with his face.

He got up to spit out some snow, then turned to his dragon. "Toothless, a little help, please!" Toothless was amused by his rider's misfortune, but he decided to get serious. He used his tail to snatch the metal leg out of Butu's hand and gave it back to his rider. Hiccup put it back on.

"Thank you." he said. "Can we go now?" he asked, but he received a headshake from his dragon. "What is it supposed to mean?" he asked as he put his hands on his hips. Toothless raised his tail and showed it to Hiccup, who were horrified to see that the prosthetic tail-fin he made for his dragon was not only frozen solid, but also had a large icicle pierced through it. Hiccup was on the verge of ripping out two fistful of his hair, but he only buried his face into his palms. Looks like the gods were playing 'Let's give Hiccup a very bad day' again.

"Well, this is just great!" he mumbled through his palms. There was no way he could fix it now, or make a new one, so they were grounded. "Now what?" he growled as he sat down in the snow. Toothless, seeing his rider's despair, gave him reassuring nuzzle, which slightly made him feel better. "Thanks, bud." Hiccup gave Toothless a hug, but this touching moment was interrupted by a long "aww", which came from the

trolls.

"Eh, are you still here?" Hiccup asked, then quickly checked his prosthetic, but it was safe.

"Yes." one of them replied. "Toothless is lots of fun. We were waiting for you to finish, so we can go back to play."

Hiccup raised an eyebrow, but before he could reply, Toothless was already chasing the trolls who turned back into rocks and started to roll away from him. Hiccup couldn't help but smile at this. He then called out to his dragon. "Toothless!" the dragon turned to his master. "I'll be going now, but be ready if I call you! And give the one that stole my prosthetic a hard time!" Toothless grinned evilly, then nodded and went after the trolls.

Hiccup was now back where he started. With plan A being foiled, he had to find a different way to bring back Elsa and hopefully the summer. He just prayed that he wasn't too late. He headed back to Arendelle, as he started to think of a new plan.

****A.N. Well here it is, folks. The newest chapter! Again, sorry for the long delay, but now I'm finally able to write again.****

****I decided to use the idea that many of you gave me, that Hiccup finds Toothless playing with trolls, but I gave the steal the left sock thing a little twist.****

****I'll start working on a new story soon. I want to post the first chapter of 'Dragon Island' before I return to this one.****

****Next time: Hiccup sets on a quest to bring Elsa back and he meets two unlikely companions.****

****Until then, take care!****

7. A Journey Begins

****Chapter 6: A Journey Begins****

Hiccup was slowly walking towards Arendelle, wandering about how should he find Elsa. With Toothless being downed, it would be much trickier than he thought it would be. For the first time in a very long time, he missed Astrid, or more like her dragon, Stormfly. She doesn't need a prosthetic to fly, they would be a great help right now. But he was on his own now, so he had to search for the 'Snow Queen' by himself. Hiccup stopped for a moment. The 'Snow Queen'? Did he nickname Elsa that? He couldn't help but smile at how ironic it was that Elsa was the only woman he can think of that this title could make seem hot.

However, he quickly dismissed that thought with a blush. He never really thought of a woman that way, not even Astrid. Of course, he had to admit that Astrid WAS hot, but he never gave her much credit for it. They never really got that far. But Elsa kept surprising him with new experiences. She was an incredible woman, and Hiccup didn't think this of her that way because of her powers. But there wasn't time to fawn over her right now, he had a job to do. And who knows, if he helps Elsa and saves the kingdom, she might be very, VERY

grateful.

As he walked back to the town, he noticed a path of tracks in the snow. While this wouldn't be unusual, seeing as he was in a forest, something was odd about these tracks. While Hiccup wasn't an expert tracker, he could tell that they belonged to a horse. And wild horses were fairly rare, so chances were that someone came out into the woods on a horse. Hiccup raised an eyebrow. 'Who would be crazy enough to come out into the woods in this weather. Other than me, of course.' he wondered. Just a second later, a rather scared looking horse came running down from the hill, heading towards him. Before he could react, the horse ran past him and he found himself in the snow again.

Hiccup was rather annoyed by now. This was at least the fifth time this day he ended up on the ground and he wasn't enjoying it. Frustrated, he stood up and pulled out his sword which he grabbed from Toothless along with a few other things he thought might be useful and headed into the direction where the horse came from. Whatever it was that scared it, Hiccup intended to relieve some frustration on it. And from that, he had plenty of tonight.

He followed the tracks carefully. After all, if it was a bear or maybe a pack of wolves, it wouldn't be wise to run into them without thinking. He knew a few things about dealing with wild animals. Ever since he became more like a viking and less like a... well, Hiccup, he kept going on hunting trips with others. Sometimes with his father and Gobber, sometimes with Toothless, sometimes with his peers.

Though he learned the most about hunting from the King of a kingdom near Berk and his daughter. King Fergus and Princess Merida of Dunbroch. Hiccup smiled at that memory. He and his father traveled there on a diplomatic mission of initialising a treaty. As a celebration of that treaty, King Fergus has invited them on a hunting trip along with her daughter. That trip turned to be really nice for them. Fergus grew fond of Hiccup due to their similar fate of losing a limb and taught him everything he knew of hunting. Hiccup even managed to bond with the princess, who was glad to finally have someone her age she can hang out with. And after seeing how well he mastered the hunting skills her father had to offer, she decided to test if he can learn some archery from her. Hiccup had not been really familiar with that kind of weapon by that time, but he was a quick learner, and while he didn't reach the same level as Merida, even though she kept insisting that it would be impossible to, he managed to get the hang of it.

Upon their return, the Queen saw how well they were getting along and tried to persuade Hiccup to consider courting Merida, seeing as she was trying to find her a possible husband for a while and maybe she would finally agree if it was someone she liked. And Hiccup might have considered it, but by that time he was still dating Astrid so he had to refuse. But now he was after the affections of another royalty and Astrid was out of the picture.

Hiccup looked up to see that he reached the end of the tracks, which of course meant he was close. He readied his sword and slowly walked up on the hill to face a serious threat, but as he walked forwards, his eyes widened as he saw the last person he expected to see out there. Sitting on the ground, covered in a large pile of snow,

shivering from cold was none other, than princess Anna of Arendelle. Still wearing her coronation dress, with only a blue cape around her body to keep it warm.

Hiccup was surprised more than ever. What was she doing out there? Could it be possible that she was looking for Elsa as well? If that was the case, she hasn't planned it very well. Going out on a horse and wandering around in the hopes of stumbling upon her was not really full proof. But to be fair, that plan was more than what he had at the moment. Feeling sorry for the princess, Hiccup put his sword away and slowly walked up to her. While Anna was trying to get out the snow, Hiccup knelt down and offered her his hand.

"Do you need help?" Hiccup asked, making his presence known to the princess, who looked up, then widened his eyes in shock upon seeing who was trying to help her. Anna would have refused Hiccup's help, seeing as she still had a small grudge with him about the incident at the docks, but she eventually decided that she shouldn't let her pride be the cause of her freezing in the snow, so she slowly took Hiccup's hand and uttered a quiet "thanks".

"What are you doing out here?" Anna asked, still shivering a little as she rubbed the snow off of herself.

"I could ask the same from you." Hiccup replied, causing Anna to frown.

"Well, I asked you first." she said, crossing her arms.

"Would you believe a relaxing stroll?" Hiccup asked sheepishly, rubbing the back of his head. Anna put on an unimpressed look.

"Would you, if I said it?" she asked.

"No, I guess not." Hiccup replied with a shrug. They stood there for a while in awkward silence, staring at each other, trying to figure out what to say, untill Anna sighed and turned away.

"I don't have time for this, I have to find my sister." Hiccup sent the princess a curious look.

"And just how are you planning to do that? I don't know if you've noticed, but the whole kingdom, including the forests surrounding it is practically buried in snow, which makes it difficult to travel by feet. And by the way your horse abandoned you, I'd say you don't really have anything else to use for that purpose." he said as he went after the princess. Anna didn't even bother to turn back to him as she replied.

"Then I suggest you go back to the town. I bet it's more difficult to travel with... that." she said, gesturing to his prosthetic leg. Hiccup just shrugged.

"You get used to it after a while. And just so you know, I'm looking for your sister too." he told her matter-of-factly. Anna raised an eyebrow.

"And why would you be looking for her? You barely know her." she said a little harshly. She knew that Hiccup was attracted to Elsa and her

sister looked like she was interested in him too back at the ball. She was willing to put up with their little tryst for the rest of the night, but there was no way she would have this guy as her future brother-in-law.

"Well, I don't know much about magic, but if she was the one who cast this winter on Arendelle, maybe she can undo it." Hiccup's sarcastic tone didn't go unnoticed by Anna and it really frustrated her.

"And you want to be the one to find her and her to undo it?" she asked. Hiccup shrugged again.

"Well, I don't wanna brag, but back home I used to be the problem solver. I'm so used to fixing things, that I thought I might do it here too. I mean, if I won't do it, who will?" he said casually. Anna rolled her eyes.

"Well, sorry to break it to you, "Mr. Problem-Solver, but we don't need your services." Anna said in a mocking way, causing the viking to frown. "This is a family matter between me and Elsa. And we will set it right together, without you." Hiccup gave her a look.

"I don't wanna rain on your parade, but the last time you two did some sisterly bonding, the whole kingdom froze." Anna opened her mouth to say something, but she never got the chance, because she tripped in pile of snow and fell over, causing her to roll down on a small hill next to them and landed in a small rivulet, which was of course ice cold.

Hiccup would have laughed at the girl's misfortune, but then he reminded himself that the situation they were in was deadly serious. There was nothing to laugh about. Anna may have annoyed him since the first time they met, but he's not going to let her freeze to death. After all, she was Elsa's sister. She might not like that.

He carefully made his way down the hill, making sure he wasn't tripping, because he was sure that if he did, he would join the princess in an icy bath. He got down to the bottom of the hill and he helped Anna out of the rivulet. Anna was surprised, by this act of kindness, but was even more shocked, when she saw Hiccup grabbing the blue cape she was wearing earlier, but left during her fall, and he put it around her in an effort to warm her body. Anna was speechless. The guy was the one she was having fights with since she met her, was helping her out of the snow and warming her. Could it be that she misjudged him? She tried to say something, but the only thing coming out was a stuttering, "t-thanks."

"No problem." Hiccup replied. Anna shuddered and started to rub her body to make it warmer.

"Snow. It had to be snow. She couldn't have had tropical magic to cover the fjords in..." Hiccup however wasn't paying attention to her, because he suddenly saw smoke arising from behind the trees. And where there is smoke, there is...

"Fire." Hiccup said, just loudly enough for Anna to hear and caused her to stop complaining. She also saw the smoke.

"Fire!" she exclaimed happily and was off to find the source of the smoke in the hopes of warming up, but she suddenly stopped and slowly

turned to Hiccup. "Uh... look, Hookup..." she started.

"Uh, it's Hiccup, but close enough." Hiccup deadpanned. Anna blushed in embarrassment.

"Sorry. Uh, look. Thanks for the help, but now I have to go. See you later." Hiccup was surprised, but not because Anna said kind words to her, but because she thought he was going back to town.

"What?" he asked. "What do you mean, see you later?"

"Well, I'm going to warm up and possibly get some winter clothes from that place and I'll continue to search for my sister, while you are going back to Arendelle." Anna explained and was about to go, but she was interrupted by Hiccup's voice.

"You didn't think I'd go back, did you?" Hiccup said, causing Anna to frown.

"I did and you will." she told him harshly. "I told you, this is a family matter between me and my sister and we have to set it right, not you."

"You think you're the only one who cares for Elsa?" Hiccup asked. "I want to help her as much as you."

"We don't need your help." she replied, trying to keep herself calm, but seemingly failing at it, as her voice continued to raise.

"It didn't look like that back there." Hiccup said, referring to her getting stuck in the snow and rolling into an icy rivulet. Anna glared at him.

"I could have got out of those without your help!" she snapped at him. "Besides, I bet you only want to help me to make yourself look good in the eyes of my sister." Hiccup didn't have a comeback for that. Anna wasn't entirely wrong. He would have preferred to help Elsa on her own way. Just hopping on Toothless and search for her from above would have worked just fine. He wasn't really fond of the idea of traveling with Elsa's rather immature and frustrating sister, but as a great englishman once said "Needs must when the devil vomits into your kettle." But no matter how much she disliked the princess, he couldn't bring himself to let her wander out after Elsa on her own. She wouldn't last five minutes out there alone. Hiccup sighed. Arguing with her about it won't convince her to at least tolerate him on this journey. He needs to approach from a different direction.

"Look." he started. "We both want to help Elsa, but if we kill each other, we can't. We have to find her first, and we have a much better chance at that if we work together." his words seemed to affect the princess the way he wanted. Anna's expression softened a bit and her face turned from a face of anger to a face of concern. She wanted to have her sister back more than anything. And as much as she hated to admit it, Hiccup was right. She could use all the help she can get.

She opened her mouth to say something, but before she could, she hit her head into a piece of wood, which was hanging on the wall of a small house in front of them. Hiccup and Anna looked at each other,

before turning back to look at the house in realization of them arriving to the source of the smoke. They studied the the board, but it was covered in snow. Anna shoved the snow off of it, to reveal a sign, which read...

"Wandering Oaken's Trading Post." Anna read. Then Hiccup noticed a smaller board attached it and shoved the snow off of it.

"Oh, and sauna." he said in a fake impressed way. Anna rolled her eyes. She really started to grow tired of his sarcastic remarks, but in a strange way, she also started to find herself a bit amused by them by now.

* * *

><p>The two of them made their way into the house, though they encountered a slight difficulty at the door, because Anna's skirt was frozen solid from the cold water she fell into earlier, so Hiccup had to give her a gentle push. They instantly felt the warmth inside and they both felt themselves relaxing and refreshing in it. Even though Hiccup was used to the cold, but even he had to admit that it was nice to warm up.<p>

They started to look around to find some form of life and eventually heard someone.

"Whoo-who!" They looked into the direction of the voice and they saw a rather bulky looking man with a beard sitting at the counter. He was wearing a red cap and a rather colorful sweater. "Big summer blowout! Half of swimsuits, clogs and sun balm, my own invention, ja?" he said cheerfully, as he presented his goods. Hiccup and Anna just stared at him strangely, then the princess spoke up.

"Uh... great! But for now, how about winter boots and dresses?" she asked, hoping to get a more warming outfit.

"That would be in our winter department." he replied, pointing to the other end of the shop. They turned there only to see a pair of boots, a rope, a pair of racquets and a dress.

"Is it always so empty, or were there many customers today?" Hiccup asked cynically as ever. The man just smiled at him.

"Well, with this sudden cold, winter goods sell good." he answered, before he was addressed by Anna again.

"Uh, excuse me... Oaken, is it?" she asked, as she want to the "winter department" and grabbed the boots and the dress. She waited for him to nod yes, before continuing. "Uh, we were just wondering, did you happen to see another young woman pass through here?" she asked, putting the goods at the counter.

"Like... I don't know... the Queen, perhaps?" Hiccup added.

"Only you two are crazy enough to be out in a weather like this." Oaken answered, then he heard the bell above his door ring again, signaling the entrance of another customer. The three turned to the door to see a man covered in snow from head to toe entering. Hiccup and Anna looked at him in a disturbed way, while Oaken just kept up his cheerful face. "You two and this fellow. Whoo-who! Big summer

blowout!"

The newcomer ignored him and walked up to the counter, standing directly before Anna and Hiccup. The two looked at him awkwardly, before they heard the stranger speak to them.

"Carrots." he grumbled from behind his scarf. The princess and the viking looked at him in confusion. What was he talking about. "Behind you." he said in annoyance. The two turned around to see a bunch of carrots behind them under the counter.

"Oh, sorry." Anna said as they made way for him to grab the vegetables and place them on the counter.

"A real howler in July." Oaken said to him. "Where do you think it could have come from."

"From the North Mountain." the man replied, as he picked up the ropes from the winter department. This caught Hiccup's and Anna's interest.

"North Mountain..." they said together as they looked at each other. The North Mountain was a perfect place for someone who wanted to get away. Hiccup caught a glimpse of it when he flew into Arendelle. He remembered where it was, but getting there could be problematic. Anna almost slapped her forehead for not thinking about it earlier. An isolated place, shut away from the world was a place Elsa would go to.

The man placed the rope on the counter, next to the carrots and was about to pay, when Hiccup butted in.

"You know, buddy, we were here first." everyone turned to look at him. "What?" he asked them.

"Don't be rude!" Anna told him. He raised an eyebrow.

"I shouldn't be rude? He stole our place." Anna rolled her eyes. Just when they were given the possibility to find out where Elsa has been, this cynical jerk has to ruin it.

The man ignored them and turned to Oaken to pay. "That would be forty." he told him on his usual cheerful voice.

"Forty?" the man asked in shock. "No ten!"

"Oh no, that won't do." Oaken replied. "You see, this is from my winter stock, when the supply and demand have a big problem."

"You want to talk about the supply and demand problem? I sell ice for a living." the conversation was interrupted by a chuckling Anna.

"Wow! That should be a difficult business to be in right now. I mean..." she cut herself off when she saw the stranger narrowing his eyes at her, making her feel awkward. "That's unfortunate." she finished sheepishly. Hiccup raised an eyebrow. He's selling ice for a living? Who would want to buy ice?

"Still forty. But as a bonus: you can use Oaken sauna." he turned

around and waved into the direction of said sauna, which a family of five was currently using. "Hi family! Whoo-who!" The family returned Oaken's gesture and Oaken, Anna and Hiccup waved back.

"Ten's all I got." said the man. "Help me out."

"Ok." Oaken pushed the carrots in front of him and pulled the rope away. "You can have this for ten, but no more." he said and the man sulked. Clearly that wasn't the deal he expected.

"Ok. Tell us one thing." Anna chirped in suddenly, much to the stranger's annoyance. "What happened at the North Mountain... did it seem... magical?"

The man seemed to mind the coldness of his clothing slightly more than Anna's questioning, as he pulled the scarf out of his face, making his face visible for the first time. (**A.N.: I really suck at descriptions. You all know how he looks like, so let's stick with that.)**

"Yes!" he snapped at her a bit. "Now back up, while I deal with this crook here!"

However, their attention soon turned to Oaken, as he slowly stood up from his chair, revealing his actually quite frightening size. Hiccup and Anna backed away, not wishing to be on the receiving end of his wrath, because he sure wasn't happy with the term the blond stranger used on him. '_Damn!_' thought Hiccup. '_This guy could easily make some of my friends wet their pants.'_

"What did you call me?" Oaken asked on a tone which was rather hurt than angry, but nevertheless, before the man could answer, he picked him up like a ragdoll, walked to the door, ignoring his constant apologies and threw him out into the snow. "Bye bye!" he called after him. "Come back soon!" and with that he slammed the door and went back inside.

All Hiccup and Anna could do was stare at the scene in awe and fright.

"Wow, sure glad that wasn't me. Remind me not to piss this guy off." he told Anna, who smiled evilly at him. She would have liked to see Oaken do the same to him.

"I apologize for this atrocity." Oaken said as he sat back behind the counter. "So, just the boots and the dress, ja?"

Anna was about to reply, but then she thought. If the guy Oaken just threw out knew how to get to the North Mountain and/or Elsa, maybe she should help him out and then he would do the same in return. She looked at the rope and the carrots that were still on the counter and with a sigh reached for her money.

Author's Note: Sorry for the long delay, guys. But I really hope you enjoyed this chapter. But I know the feeling of waiting for a good story's update for a very long time. A while ago I found a story that I really like. Just the kind of Frozen fanfic I like, even added it to my community and it hadn't been updated for over a month, so I know how that feels.

****I hope you liked that Brave reference at the beginning of the chapter. And also, the englishman who delivered that quote was the main character of my favourite TV show of all time: Edmund Blackadder.****

****Also, I planned an extra part for this chapter, in which Hiccup and Anna pretend to be a married couple to get the stuff cheaper because they don't have enough money, but I ran out of time. IF you want me to do it, tell me and I'll add it tomorrow.****

****Next Time: Hiccup and his newfound companions go to the North Mountain as the journey becomes more and more bizzare. Also there's still a little bitterness between them, but they are starting to warm up to each other.****

****Anyway, please read and REVIEW. This is fanfictionmakermachine, signing out, peace!****

8. More Trouble and More Weirdness

****A.N.: Hey, guys! I know it has been a while, two months to be exact. I'm sorry for the delay, but I have published my new story, "Battling the Snowstorm" in mid-July and have been editing that ever since. But now we're back for the latest chapter of this story. Oh, and if someone is still doubting it, yes, this story will still be Hiccellsa.****

****So, let's get into it.****

****Chapter 7: More Trouble and More Wierdness****

Hiccup wasn't entirely sure what the princess was planning this time, but if there was one thing he learned about Princess Anna during this half day, it was that once she decided to do something, there was no force on heaven or earth that could stop her. And he thought vikings had stubbornness issues. Maybe her ancestors included some vikings. When Anna paid for the mountain equipment and the carrots, Hiccup exactly knew what she was intending to do.

"I assume these are for the guy Oaken just threw out." He said, trying to keep up with the princess, who made him carry all the stuff.

"Of course! Barely anyone ever goes to the North Mountain. Just when we need to get there, a skilled ice harvester comes along. The most suitable to get us there!" Anna cheered. Hiccup couldn't help but smile. It seemed like as if time went on, they started to think more and more alike. Well, if he had Toothless with him, this whole thing would be already over. He could have fly to the North Mountain by himself " and his dragon, of course " but fate wanted it this way. Well, that doesn't mean he can't have some fun, does it?

"You know, that's actually a very good idea." he said. Anna looked at him in surprise, clearly not expecting a praise from the viking.

"Really?" She asked haltingly. Hiccup nodded.

"Yes, I was having the exact same thought. I'm happy we're finally

starting to see eye to eye." Anna turned to look at him.

"That's not true! she said in shock, before continuing to walk towards the small hut, that they were told served as the place where their would be tour guide spent the night. Hiccup chuckled.

"Yes, it is. We're starting to think alike. We're actually more similar than we thought."

"No, we're not!" Anna declined firmly- Hiccup allowed a playful smirk to linger on his face for a few moments.

"Are too." He said suddenly.

"Are not!" Anna responded just as quickly as if thinking

"Are too."

"Are not!"

A few seconds of bickering later, each of them realized how ridiculous they were and burst out laughing. Anna was surprised at this. From one moment to another, this guy wasn't so frustrating at all. He was actually a fun guy to have around. "You know, Hiccup, you are actually not such a bad guy." Hiccup was taken aback. Did she just make Princess Anna warm up to him? That was unexpected, but not wanting to go back to the part where they were hating each other, he decided to play along.

"You are not too bad yourself either. When you are not that... uhm..." he was looking for a good word to use. "...annoyingly stuck up, you are actually a really nice girl." he finished. Anna was a little offended when he called her stuck up, but she decided she didn't want to push it.

"Thank you." she said. Suddenly, her eyes widened with realization. She came up with something that she can get back at Hiccup for teasing her. "Sooooo..." she started, making Hiccup lean in closer to listen to what she had to say. "...you like my sister?" Hiccup's eyes widened as his cheeks became crimson red.

"I... uh... well... you see..." he stuttered, not knowing what to say. Anna smirked slightly, knowing she had him. Hiccup decided to try to make it look like it was just friendly. Truly he was not that obvious, was he. "Of... course, I do. She is a very nice woman. And a great listener. She is kind, smart, has a great sense of humor and is beautiful... I mean she has a beautiful smile... I mean..." Anna laughed. Yeah, this guy was head over heels for Elsa. He couldn't deny it even if he tried to. She saw their little tryst and their almost kiss in the gardens.

Hiccup glared at her for this embarrassment. "And just what are you laughing at, future Princess Anna of the Southern Isles." Anna was taken aback, making Hiccup smile in satisfaction. But Anna's surprised look turned into a narrow eyed glare, making Hiccup gulp a little.

"First, if we marry, he will be Prince Hans of Arendelle, not the other way around. Second, I agreed to marry him, because it's true love. And third, don't you change the subject! You like Elsa! You

couldn't be more obvious about it, if you really tried... OW!" Anna yelped as she pumped into something. She turned and saw that it was the door of the wooden cabin that the snowman was staying in. Hiccup smiled. This girl seriously talked too much. As Anna was rubbing her cheek in pain, Hiccup opened the door and gestured for her to go ahead.

"After you, your Highness." he smiled. Anna was not impressed.

"We are not done with this conversation." she said as she walked inside.

* * *

><p>Kristoff Bjorgman was used to being pushed around by other people, but that was certainly wasn't what she expected from Oaken, the famously kind and cheerful trader. This hell of a weather must have affected his mood in a negative way. He sighed. This was truly a rotten day for him as well as every ice harvester in Arendelle. With this sudden winter, no one would be buying ice from them. Oh, well, he was used to rotten days.<p>

But he at least had his old reindeer buddy, Sven to cheer him up. Ever since he could remember, it was just the two of them against the world. His income as an ice harvester was not much even when ice was in the highest demands, but it was enough for them. That's how they lived, never settling down, as long as they had each other, it was good enough for them.

The antisocial iceman was about to call it a night to forget about the difficulties of this day and have a good night sleep, but a certain red headed princess and a dragon rider viking had other plans for him. When the door to his temporary house was opened, he got scared for a moment, thinking that Oaken maybe changed his mind about letting him stay for the night and sending him on another flying trip, but this turned into surprise, when he saw the two other people from the store, the guy in the armor and the metal leg, and the readhead girl with the freckles and the dress. The only difference was she changed her dress to little more suitable clothes for this sudden change of weather. She now wore a black shirt and pants with a blue jacket over the shirt and a matching blue cap.

The awkward silence that followed their entrance to the the cabin was a little too much for Hiccup, seeing as this wasn't the first time tonight that he was in a situation like this, so he decided to speak up.

"Hey there." he greeted with as little enthusiasm as possible. Well, that didn't start well. He was never good with words. _'Even Gobber's been telling me to work on my conversational skills. I mean, he's more viking-like than me, so that's saying something.'_

"What do you two want?" he asked on a rather annoyed tone. He had enough human encounter for today and judging from the earlier encounter, these two were not the most pleasurable company in the kingdom.

"Well, I want you to take me..." Anna was interrupted by a series of coughs from Hiccup. "...to take US," she corrected herself reluctantly. "to the North Mountain." Kristoff just stared at her

with an expression of someone who doesn't know what to say. A few seconds later, he just brushed her off and decided to go back to sleep. After a day like this, the last thing he wanted was to act as a tour guide for some strangers. Anna didn't take this so well. She raised her hand to Hiccup, who understood her and handed her the bag that contained the mountain equipment. Anna wasn't in the mood for an argument right now, so she decided to get her point across.

"OW!" Kristoff yelled as the bag hit him. He slightly glared at the two, then opened the bag in which, to his shock was the mountain equipment he didn't have money for. Anna and Hiccup crossed their arms and stared firmly.

"Let me say in another way, You WILL take us to the North Mountain." Anna said, letting Kristoff know that she meant business. Kristoff seemed to realize this, as he let them know with a sigh that he gave in.

"Fine." he grunted as he lied back. "We'll leave in the morning. And you didn't bring carrots for Sven." Anna and Hiccup weren't very impressed with this.

"May I?" Hiccup asked, suggestively. Anna smiled.

"Be my guest." she said. The viking smirked and tossed the bag filled with carrots at Kristoff. The blond man was woken up by this and saw the bag in his laps, filled with carrots and he somehow had a feeling what will come next.

"We'll leave now." Anna stated and then she left the cabin to wait for them outside. Kristoff looked at Hiccup.

"Is she always like this?" he asked. Hiccup just shrugged.

"Pretty much yeah. But you'll get used to it." he answered before walking out himself.

* * *

><p>Meanwhile back in Arendelle, Prince Hans was trying his best keep this unexpected situation under control, which was easier said than done. The royal palace of Arendelle was fortunately built so it could host most of the people of the town during a time of crisis, which made it a little easier for him. He tried to make people feel better by giving them warm blankets and food, but he knew that these things would only give them temporary relief. The people of Arendelle would not be content until this winter was permanently dealt with.<p>

Anna told him she could fix this problem by talking to her sister and convincing her of thawing the kingdom, he on the other hand wasn't too sure if the situation was this simple. Anna reassured her that Elsa would never hurt her and he could only hope it was true. He was not so stupid as some of the more gullible people around here to believe Elsa was an evil witch simply because she had magical powers. If she was evil she would not have been afraid of her powers or someone getting hurt by them. It was a little reassuring that she would not intentionally hurt her sister, or anyone else for that matter, but he still had doubts in Anna's plan. If Elsa was afraid of her powers, it was obvious that she could not control them, so she could easily hurt people around her. Or struck her kingdom in an

eternal winter. He only prayed that the eternal part wasn't true.

Said prince was currently in the stables, checking on his horse to make sure he was in warm. When the animal saw his rider heading towards him, he acknowledged his presence with a happy whine. Hans smiled at his steed.

"Hey, boy." he greeted the animal, softly petting it's snout. "How are you doing?" The horse just huffed and softly rubbed it's snout into Hans' paw. He would cherish a moment like this, together with his loyal horse, who was mostly his only companion back in his kingdom, away from his problems. The royal guards were currently taking care of the people while he used this few minutes to calm himself and think this whole event over. Since Anna left him in charge, he was responsible for Arendelle at the moment, but even he needed to stop for a few minutes to catch his breath.

The thought of his bride caused him to narrow his eyes in thoughts. He hoped Anna could do something about this winter, he really did. Whether the princess wanted to admit it or not, Elsa was responsible for this winter, intentionally or unintentionally. And if she could not reverse this whole thing she caused, he would have to use a little more drastic measures to ensure Arendelle's survival. And he wasn't sure everybody in the kingdom would like that.

* * *

><p>This wasn't the type of travel Hiccup was used to, but he had to admit it was pleasant. Event though flying was an experience that he could never get enough of, it took all of his time so he could never admire the beauty the land had to offer. And if he was gonna be honest, the fact that everything was covered in snow and frost mad this sight even more beautiful. (AN: I actually wrote beautifuller first, either my grammar is dropping recently or this move had this kind of an effect on me.)

But just like those other times when he was flying, he didn't have much time to admire the view, seeing as he and his companions were going as fast as Kristoff's reindeer friend, Sven could go. He was currently sitting in the back of the sleigh and Anna and Kristoff was sitting in the front of it.

"So" Kristoff said, wanting to break the ice between the free of them, well if they are stuck on this journey together they might as well try to get along. "what mad the queen go all ice crazy?"

"Well, it's basically my fault." Anna started. "You see, I got proposed and we went to ask for her blessing, but she got freaked out, because we just met today and..." Hiccup could barely contain his snort. The way Anna said it was like it was no big deal at all. Well, apparently Kristoff didn't think so.

"Whoa, whoa, whoa. Say what?"

"What?" asked Anna.

"You got proposed by a guy you just met today?" he asked incredulously. She got engaged to someone she just met that very day. He had seen some weird things in his life, but he never even heard

about something like that. Who does that? Anna rolled her eyes.

"Yes, but pay attention. Anyway, my sister wore gloves every single day and I thought she may be afraid of dirt, but..." she tried to continue, but Kristoff still didn't get over the engagement part.

"You got engaged to a guy you just met this very day?" he then turned to Hiccup. "Did she..."

Hiccup just nodded. "I know, right? She even wanted to invite his brothers to stay with them."

"What?!" Kristoff laughed as he turned back to Anna. "Your parents never warned you about strangers?" he asked.

"Yes they did, but..." she tried to explain, but she once again got cut off.

"I mean, you just met him."

"It's true love!" Anna objected. Kristoff and even Hiccup, who didn't even partake in this conversation snickered.

"How could that be true love?" Kristoff asked.

"What are you? Some kind of love expert?" Anna snapped at him.

"No, but I have friends who are." Kristoff responded smugly.

Anna narrowed her eyes. "Well then they would know it's true love." Anna insisted. Hiccup tried not to pay attention to this argument between the princess and the ice harvester, but he had to agree with Kristoff. He couldn't help but wonder how could Anna be so lovesick about this guy after only a day, but then again, he was no love expert either. He spent eighteen years fawning over a girl who tried to kill him.

"Really? What's his last name?" Kristoff asked Anna, teasing her about her "true love". Hiccup raised an eyebrow, this should be interesting.

"Of the Southern Isles." was Anna's response. Interesting answer. Hiccup knew he introduced himself as 'Prince Hans of the Southern Isles, but he found it unlikely it's his last name.

"So, your last name is, 'Of Arendelle?'" Hiccup teased, causing Anna to glare at him and Kristoff to laugh.

"Ok, ok, let's try another one. Favorite food?"

"Sandwich." Hiccup shrugged. That was acceptable.

"Eye color?"

"Dreamy." Okay, it's two-one to the stupidly lovesick answers against the rational answers.

"Shoe size?"

"Shoe size doesn't matter." Before Hiccup decided whether to be insulted by this, due to his prosthetic, or relieved due to his other leg, he heard some strange growls from between the trees. He instantly recognized that this would mean dangerous wildlife nearby, so he decided to draw the other's attention to it.

"Uh, guys. I hate to interrupt this very interesting conversation, but..." he pointed between the trees, where he heard the growls coming from which he didn't like the sound of. Kristoff stopped the sleigh, so he could get a look of what the viking was pointing at. At first, he was confused as he saw nothing. Then out of a sudden, he saw some shadows between the trees and being an experienced mountain man, he instantly knew what it was.

"What is that?" Anna asked, a little confused, since she didn't see or hear anything.

"Wolves." Kristoff replied. This caused his passengers' eyes to widen. Anna was nervous, she never really been outside of the castle before, so she had no idea how to deal with wolf attacks. Hiccup on the other hand, was not so scared. He had hunting experiences from before, so he would be able to handle himself against the beasts, but he didn't want to kill another living breathing creature unless absolutely necessary, so he figured out another way.

"Uhm, maybe we should be on the move then." He suggested. Kristoff couldn't make an argument.

"Come on Sven!" The iceman yelled to his reindeer, who didn't hesitate to comply. The reindeer started running as fast as he could. Hiccup turned back to see if they could avoid the attack, but it was too late, the wolves apparently noticed them as they were running right behind them. Kristoff and Anna looked back worriedly, but Hiccup decided to take this matter into his hands.

"You watch the road, I'm handling this." Hiccup said as he pulled out his sword. Kristoff just nodded and went back to controlling the sleigh. Hiccup raised his sword, hoping that the sight of it alone was enough to scare the animals away, but it seemed like they were hungrier than that, because they didn't even slow down. So he swung it around a few times. Every time a wolf came too close to the sleigh, he tried shoo it away with the weapon and it worked at first, but the wolves quickly got bored of it and decided to take a chance and leaped at the sleigh, it's jaws dangerously close to Hiccup.

"What are you waiting for?! You have a sword, use it!" yelled Anna. Though Hiccup was against shedding blood, he knew Anna was right. Even though the wolves was merely hunting for their survival, he had to do it if he ever wanted to see Elsa again. He prepared himself to strike, but the sleigh bumped on a rock so hard that Hiccup lost his balance and his grip on the weapon and it fell off the sleigh. With his only mean of defending himself lost, all Hiccup could do was curse and trying to kick the creature off of the sleigh, with no avail. The wolf tried to leap at him, but Hiccup was saved from it by Anna using a stick to knock it off. Hiccup was shocked at that fearless act of the princess. He would have never expected something like this out of her. He didn't have much time to admire it however as more wolves was closing in on the sleigh. Anna broke the stick in

two and handed the other half to Hiccup. With his improvised weapon, Hiccup went to help the princess. At first, the two were doing alright.

"You know," Hiccup started. "this is not the craziest thing I ever did in my life." he said as he struck a wolf that tried to leap at him. Anna snorted.

"I don't even want to imagine where you live if you did something more bizarre than this."

"Oh, if only you knew." Hiccup mused. The stories he could tell her. However, the sleigh bumped once again and this time Anna was the one who lose her "weapon".

"Watch where you two are going!" Hiccup shouted to Kristoff.

"I'm sorry! I'll tell them to clean the path of rocks the next time we come here, being chased by wolves!" Hiccup rolled his eyes and tried to swing his stick at a wolf, but the creature caught it in it's jaws and ripped it out of Hiccup's hands.

"Armless once again." Hiccup growled.

"Guys, we have a bigger problem than that!" Kristoff yelled to them.

_ 'Of course.' _ Hiccup thought. He turned to see that the sleigh was heading towards an abyss. "You gotta be kidding me." Hiccup said. He knew the gods liked to mess with his life, but this was pushing it. Kristoff apparently had a plan.

"Come here!" when the man picked up Anna in his arms and placed her on Sven, Hiccup had a pretty good idea what that plan was. He joined them in the front of the sled and Kristoff told Sven to go as fast as he can. The riendeer waited until it reached the peak of the abyss and made a jump. Hiccup closed his eyes, ready for his doom, Anna was telling a quick prayer, but fortunately and unexpectedly, this was not their time to go. The sled actually reached the other side of the abyss and Hiccup and Anna saw that they were okay. They burst out in hysterical laughter and hugged each other. But then they noticed something. Kristoff was gone. Fearing the worst, the two peaked down on the peak of the abyss and saw the man hanging onto the side of it.

"Uh, guys, a little help, please!" Kristoff yelled as he stared down to see his now ruined sled. He growled. "I just got it paid off."

Anna looked around to find something she can help him with, and saw the bag with the mountain equipment in it. She got an idea. She reached for the bag and opened it, but there was only the rop in it. Damn, the poleaxe got lost. She looked at Hiccup and got a new idea.

"Excuse me." Anna said as she reached for Hiccup's prosthetic leg and pulled it off. Followed by an exclamation of "Hey!" from the viking, Anna tied the rope around it and threw it to Kristoff. "Grab it!" she yelled. Kristoff complied and grabbed it. "Don't just sit there, help me!" after getting over his shock at the princess' ability to

improvise, Hiccup crawled over, grabbed the rope and together, they were able to pull the iceman to safety.

Anna was very guilty. Because of her Kristoff lose his sled and was put in mortal danger. Hiccup placed his prosthetic back, glaring at the girl slightly, but when she saw the saddened expression on her face, his face softened. Anna walked over to Kristoff, who was lying in the snow motionless.

"I'm sorry about this. I will pay for your sled. And we understand if you don't wanna help us anymore." she spoke sadly as she stood up and walked away. Hiccup was about to follow her, when he heard the man start talking to himself.

"Well after tonight, I think I may never will be willing to help anybody ever again." he said. That was understandable, but the next line was not.

"But they will die without you." Kristoff said on a high-pitched voice. Hiccup turned back to him and raised an eyebrow. What was that?

"I'll get over it." Kristoff said to his reindeer. Then he turned his high-pitched voice back on.

"But if they die, you won't have a new sled." Hiccup knew what was it like to have strong bond with an animal, but this was too much, even for him. He wanted to leave the man with the split personality there, but it looked like 'Sven' was able to convince him, which Kristoff showed with a sigh. "Wait!" he yelled after them, making them stop in their tracks. "I'll go with you!" he declared, much to Hiccup's dismay and Anna's joy.

"You will? Oh, that's very nice of you. Thanks." she smiled as Kristoff stood up and went after them. Hiccup sighed. Just when he thought this night couldn't get anymore crazy, he now had to put up with a guy who has his own pet reindeer as another personality. What was next? A talking snowman? The young viking quickly shook his head. It was better not to tempt fate.

****AN.: Well, It's finally here folks. The new chapter just for you! Sorry for the long delay. There have been a lot of stuff. The new story, school, writer's block. I'm a wreck.****

****I don't know when the next update will come. I have studies, the other story and "Alien: Isolation" is FINALLY coming out on Tuesday. So I will be busy, but I'll do my best. Peace!****

9. Another Weird Surprise

Prince Hans of the Southern Isles felt like he had never been tasked with a more difficult task. Being the thirteenth of the sons of his father, he was usually forgotten and the important jobs were all handed to the princes between the second and the seventh in line. The first born was the king for a while now and was ruling alongside his wife. The only reason of him being sent on this coronation event was that his oldest brother considered it a minor event and sent Hans to attend to it because of it.

Hans never really minded being a spare for his older brothers, at least he could do what he wanted without worrying about the kingdom's biggest issues, but it also meant he wasn't really prepared for something like this. But come to think of it, he believed that none of his brothers or anyone else would be prepared for something like this to begin with. Taking care of the citizens of Arendelle and the kingdom itself was not really a big challenge. But reassuring everybody about a situation like this was something different. It was difficult when even he had no idea what the heck was going on. He's never seen magic before and he wondered if anybody did before.

Fortunately for him, he had found two helpful companions in the Prince and Princess of Corona, who were more than willing to help him keep the people in warm and also deal with some people who were not so patient with this situation as others. The people who were just afraid and losing their hope were being kept encouraged by the ever so optimistic and joyous Princess Rapunzel, while the people who were angry at their queen and kept saying they should do something about this winter in a more violent way were put to their places by Prince Eugene, with a little help of Hans of course. Hans could understand them, but they didn't have to use drastic measures to end the winter, not yet.

Said prince was currently residing within the library trying to warm himself next to the fireplace that was blazing alive with wild flames, but at the moment, even that did not seem enough to reduce the feeling of this terrible cold. Hans himself never thought that cold would ever feel so bad, so weakening, so intense or so forceful, but it was different to actually experience it.

Suddenly the door of the room opened and Rapunzel and Eugene entered the room. They didn't seem to do any better. Rapunzel could barely manage to find herself a small fur coat to put over her light dress she was usually wearing. The poor woman probably wouldn't have lasted much in it alone. Her husband was pretty much feeling like Hans. They didn't pack any winter clothing for this trip, but their current clothes kept them at least a little bit warm.

Hans quickly helped them to the fireplace. Rapunzel eagerly reached out, trying to suck up as much warmth as she could while her husband just quickly warmed himself up.

"Is everything done?" Hans asked the other prince. Eugene nodded.

"Yes. Every person the castle could support are brought in, the rest of them were brought into the more stable and more warm places in the city. The royal guards will take care of them." Hans nodded back. The people are taken care of, but this damn winter still didn't want to stop. And he had a feeling that it will only get worse. Never in his life did he feel so helpless.

Anna said she will find a solution to this problem, but she has been gone for hours now and there was still no change in the weather. If Hans wanted to be honest with himself, he started to worry. He started assuming the worse. Seeing the concern on his face, Eugene had a pretty good idea about what he was thinking of and he tried to reassure him.

"Look, I know you are worried about her, but there will be no problem, she's a tough girl. I can see that from a mile." he smiled. "Besides, she is looking for her sister. She is the only family she had left and I don't think she would let a little cold stopping her from bringing her back."

"I think your wife would disagree with you." Hans remarked, gesturing to the brunette, who was still shivering next to the fireplace. She was still cold, but she managed to get enough energy back to respond.

"About the cold, definitely." she said weakly as she got to her feet. "But he is right about the sister thing. Family is one of the most, if not the most important things in life. Especially if you have only one family member left. She will make it. I'm sure." she said with confidence. Eugene smiled and put his arm around her to pull her close. Hans on the other hand, thought differently. He did not have much pleasant experiences with family, but more unpleasant ones. To him, family was not the first thing to come into his mind when he thought about things worth fighting for. He could not understand the true depth of it.

"I'm not sure." Hans groaned and sat down in an armchair with a defeated sigh. He had to think of something. He was left in charge of Arendelle, which meant that the residents' well-beings was his responsibility. And that included the princess too. This was a great chance for him to show that he could be a good leader, he could not ruin it. The other two did not know what to do with him. He was so very different than them, and not exactly a good different.

Before they could make any further attempt to reassure the prince, the library's door was opened and three turned to see the Duke of Weselton walk in, followed by his two men. Hans let out a frustrated sigh. He really wasn't in the mood for the old man and it seemed like the pair from Corona weren't really big fans of him either.

Rapunzel was wary about him ever since she saw his reaction to Elsa's magic. She couldn't help but wonder what he would say if he knew about the magical glowing-healing hair she used to have. Back home, she and Eugene only told about it to her parents so far, they didn't think it was necessary to tell anybody else. They probably wouldn't believe it anyway. Sure, the ruffians from the Snuggly Duckling and those little girls saw her parading with her seventy feet long blond hair, but they didn't know about it's abilities. Rapunzel thought it was probably for the best. Most people would probably think she's crazy.

Eugene could see this man was bad news from a mile. Back when he was a thief, he had done many jobs for men like him. He didn't really like to remember back to it, but his life as a thief allowed him to pick up a few smarts. Not to mention that the duke probably wasn't enthusiastic when he heard about a common thief marrying into a royal family.

"Prince Hans, may I have a few words with you?" h the duke asked in an impatient way.

"What is it now?" Hans asked, as he slowly stood up to face the little man.

"I don't see the point in you handing everything Arendelle has away, while the kingdom is stuck in this winter!" he complained, Hans narrowed his eyes,

"The princess left me in charge of Arendelle, that means I get to do things the way I see fit." Hans stated forcefully. "I will make sure the citizens of the kingdom and the delegates of foreign kingdoms are safe."

"And how do you know that the princess isn't with the witch and just left you in charge so she could have someone back in Arendelle she can control." his face suddenly became dubious. "Maybe we shouldn't trust you."

Eugene had heard enough. He was about to remove the old man from the room in a little violent way, not caring about the fact that he was protected by his two gorillas, but Hans put his arm up to stop him. "Don't bother, he's just a delusional little man. Save your energy for the task at hand."

If the Duke had something to say about Hans calling him delusional. He never got the chance to say it, as the door of the library was suddenly slammed open and two royal guards entered.

"Prince Hans! Quickly, you have to come to the town square!" one of them said, panting heavily-

"What happened? Is it one of the citizens?"

"No, Your Highness! It's about Princess Anna." That got his attention. The guards gestured for him to follow them as they rushed out of the building, followed by Hans, Rapunzel, Eugene, the Duke and his men.

They made it to the town square, where some other guards were trying to calm a panicked horse. Hans instantly recognized it. It was Anna's horse.

"It's Anna's horse, but where is she?" he asked one of the guards.

"We don't know, Your Highness. The horse came back without her." he replied. The horse was still panicking, running around on the square, knocking the guards out of his way and nothing seemed to calm him down. Everyone just stood in one place, wondering what to do, when suddenly Rapunzel stepped forward and slowly started to walk towards the rampaging animal.

"Princess Rapunzel!" one of the guards yelled. "Don't!" he was about to go after her and bring her back to safety, but Eugene stopped him.

"Don't worry." he said with a confident smile. "She knows what she's doing."

The princess cautiously approached the animal, which did not seem to calm him down. The guards managed to corner him at a wall, even though it was obvious that he could break out of their ring. Rapunzel gathered all her courage and fastened her pace towards the horse. When the guards trying to restrain him saw her, they went to take her

away from there, but she gestured for them to let her come through. The guards, unsure about what should they do, glanced at each other, then at Eugene and Hans. Upon seeing Rapunzel's husband nod at them, Hans did the same. The guards slowly and nervously backed away, allowing the Coroninan princess to walk up to the animal. She got closer and closer while silently praying that her plan will work fine. The horse just stared at her, obviously still frightened â€" and Rapunzel couldn't blame the poor thing. - and ready to make a run for it, but Rapunzel's charm that she used on animals so many times before seemed like they wouldn't fail her now.

"It's alright." she reassured the horse. "Everything will be fine." at this point, she felt like she was reassuring herself rather than the horse. The horse looked like he was about burst out again. The guards were ready to throw themselves in to protect the princess, but when she saw them move, she quickly gestured for them to stay put, then turned back to the horse.

"It's alright. I'm here to help you." And suddenly, as if she just cast some sort of spell on the horse, he started to calm down. Upon seeing this, Rapunzel smiled. "It's okay. Calm down." Rapunzel slowly extended her hand and before she knew it, she was stroking the rough fur of him. The horse finally relaxed. Seeing this, the guards moved to take him away. He started to get nervous about it, but Rapunzel reassured him again. "It's okay. You are safe." she smiled. The horse relaxed and allowed himself to be lead away.

Rapunzel was rather proud of herself after this. And apparently, her husband was too.

"I have to admit, that was an interesting stunt you pulled there." Hans said, looking genuinely impressed with what Rapunzel did. But his expression turned to a frown just a second later. "But now, I should focus on the more important task, I'm going out to find Anna." Eugene looked at him like he said that the sun changed to blue. But to be honest, after this day, even that wouldn't surprise him.

"Out there?! Are you serious? You're gonna freeze to death!"

"My bride is out there! I have to go!" Hans replied. He then turned to a guard. "I'm going out to look for princess Anna. Find me volunteers who are willing to help." The guard nodded and left.

"We are going with you." Rapunzel said, much to Eugene's surprise.

"Are we?" he asked and his wife gave him a look in return. "Of course. Not a question." he said in submission, but Hans shook his head.

"No. I need you to stay here and look after Arendelle." Rapunzel obviously wasn't happy with this answer.

"But we..." she started, but Hans cut her off.

"The people need someone to took care of them and hold the hope in them. You two are more capable in that than I." Rapunzel opened her mouth to argue again, but Hans beat her to it once more. "This is the best way you can help me." he said firmly. The princess, though reluctantly, but agreed with a nod.

"Prince Hans." they heard the duke calling from behind them. "I offer my two men for this job." All three of them narrowed their eyes in suspicion. The last person they expected to help was the duke, but Hans knew that he doesn't have too many choices.

"Fine." he said. Eugene and Rapunzel did not expect this.

"What?" Eugene exclaimed. "Are you willing to let that two come along? I don't think that's a good idea." he said, making sure that the two goons didn't hear it. They kind of reminded him of the Stabington brothers and Eugene didn't like to be reminded of them.

"I know, but the more men I take the bigger my chances are. I don't trust them either, but beggers can't be choosers." Hans replied and Eugene realized that he was right.

"Just keep an eye on them." he warned. Hans just nodded and left to take volunteers to this quest.

"I don't trust him." Rapunzel said.

I know. I have dealt with these kind of guys before. I wouldn't trust him with one coin." Eugene said, looking at the duke, who was murmuring something to his men that he couldn't make out, but he knew he was up to no good.

"No." Rapunzel shook her head. "I mean Hans."

"Hans." Eugene asked in surprise. "What on Earth do you think is wrong with him. He helped the people and the city with devotion and has been leading well. And in a time like this, that IS something."

"Being a good leader is not the same as being a good man, Eugene. There is just something about him. I can't put my finger on it. But I think he isn't as sincere as he makes himself look." Rapunzel replied firmly. Rapunzel was wary of most people, which, after letting herself being fooled by her kidnapper to think she was her mother, was understandable, but Eugene thought Rapunzel was just being paranoid. Not like he would ever tell her that. He sighed.

"I hope you are wrong, Rapunzel. I really do."

* * *

><p>Meanwhile, Hiccup and the others were on their way to the North Mountain and the trip was " for the lack of a better word " awkward. Hiccup still held an eye on Kristoff. He still didn't feel to comfortable around him after seeing his split personality disorder and who knew what other things did he hide. Anna on the other hand didn't seem to be bothered by it.<p>

The group was currently walking through the snow covered forest and according to what Kristoff said, they were getting closer to the North Mountain. Hiccup and Anna were walking before Kristoff and his loyal reindeer, Sven. Though the winter wonderland was indeed beautiful, Hiccup saw enough winter back at Berk and he looked at Anna, maybe to start a conversation or something, but he was

surprised to see that the young princess was staring everywhere in wonder and awe. It was like she never saw winter before.

"Hey," he called out, making Anna look at her. "Are you alright?" he asked. Anna just nodded with a smile

"Yeah, it's just..." Anna started, taking a good look around. "I never knew winter could be this beautiful." she confessed. Hiccup raised an eyebrow.

"You never saw winter before?" he asked and Anna frowned.

"Never like this. I just watched the falling snowflakes and the frozen fjords from the windows of the castle. I never knew actual winter at all." she said sadly. All of a sudden, Hiccup was reminded to his conversation with Elsa in the castle gardens. The way she said she never really went anywhere outside the castle. Though, this may have been a touchy subject, Hiccup decided to risk asking it.

"You've... uh... never been outside the castle?" he asked. And to his biggest regret, he saw Anna's features sadden.

"Not really. When I was like... six years old, my parents, may their souls rest in peace â€" locked down the palace. I was never allowed outside and Elsa shut herself in a room and... I never knew why." she confessed. Hiccup felt horrible for making Anna reveal this.

"Well... I guess we know now." he said, trying to lighten the mood. Anna smiled slightly.

"Yes." she then sighed. Hiccup tried to to talk further, but he was interrupted by Kristoff.

"Uh, guys!" he called. They turned to see Kristoff standing on the edge of a nearby cliff. "You might want to see this." Hiccup and Anna went to see what the ice harvester was talking about. Just upon reaching the edge, they could not believe their eyes. The entire kingdom and the even the surrounding mountains and fjords were all completely covered in ice and snow, the ships were stuck in the frozen water and in the middle of summer. Anna shivered just from looking at it.

"This... this can't go on like this." she said. "We have to find Elsa and make this right as soon as possible."

"Before the entire land is buried in ice and snow." Kristoff said.

"SNOW!" a cheerful voice exclaimed and Anna looked to her left and glared at Hiccup.

"Hiccup. This not a good thing." She scolded.

"I didn't say it!" the viking defended himself. Before Anna could reply, the cheerful voice spoke again. It sounded like it came from the distance.

"Isn't all this snow just great?" the three started to look for the

source of the voice, but found no one. Yet the talk continued. "You know, I would like to see it in some different colors. Like red, scarlet, or maybe yellow! Oh no, what am I saying? Yellow snow? That doesn't sound good at all. In fact, it sounds kinda gross." The voice, whoever it belonged to got louder and louder, which meant that the speaker must have been getting closer to them, but they still didn't see anything. However, when the voice sounded like it came from right next to them, they did the only logical thing and looked down. If the kingdom being sent back to ice age was surprising, it was made look like an everyday occurrence next to what they saw. A small snowman with three small sticks for hair and a goofy look on his face which was planted to his potato shaped head. "Am I right?" he asked with a wide grin.

Anna did what any logical person would do. She screamed and kicked off the snowman's head off of his body and it landed in Kristoff's hands.

"Sup?" the snowman greeted, seemingly unaware or just not caring that his head was kicked off of his body. Kristoff, as an ice harvester loved snow, but even he wasn't prepared for a living, talking snowman. He freaked out as well and he threw the head to Anna. Anna obviously didn't want it and threw it back to him.

Hiccup watched the scene dryly. This would have been amusing to say the least, but in his current mood, he couldn't find any amusement in it. "Uh, guys..." he started, but they didn't hear him over their rambling as they were playing hot potato with the snowman's head.

"Here, take it!" Anna shouted, throwing the head to Kristoff.

"I don't want it. It can be yours!"

"You are an ice harvester. You love snow, keep it!"

"Guys, I'm starting to feel dizzy." the snowman complained.

"I get enough snow without it, thank you!"

"Uh, guys..." Hiccup tried, a little more forcefully, but to no avail.

"As your princess, I order you to take it!"

"I've never been good at following orders!"

"GUYS!" Hiccup shouted, causing Anna to notice that he was still there and throw the head to him. The headless body, which was trying to get the head started to approach him.

"Can I please have that back now?" he asked. The viking just knelt down and placed the head back to the body.

"There you go." he said. The snowman smiled.

"Thank you. It feels much better." he then stopped and grabbed his head. "Ow. At least it did, until the dizziness took its effect."

"Uh, Hiccup," Anna said and Hiccup looked at her. "You do realize that you are talking to a living snowman, don't you?" she asked. Hiccup just stared at her.

"You just witnessed your sister unleashing winter magic and covering the entire kingdom in ice and snow, and this is what freaks you out?" he asked. Anna and Kristoff looked at each other, then back to Hiccup.

"Fair enough." Anna said sheepishly. She and Kristoff slowly walked up next to him and Anna noticed something. "Wait! If you are a snowman, where is your nose?" she asked. Indeed, the snowman lacked the trademark of it's kind, the carrot for a nose.

"I don't know." He said sadly. "But I always wanted one." he said longingly. Anna " her fear of the snowman already gone " smiled.

"I might be able to help you with that." she said. She reached into Kristoff's bag and took out a carrot.

"Hey!" Kristoff complained. "That's for Sven!"

"I paid for it!" Anna retorted. "It's the least you can do." she said and then she smiled triumphantly as the blond accepted her point with a huff. Anna placed the carrot onto the place where the nose is supposed to be, but all the years without building snowmen made her lose some experience and she pushed a little too hard, practically pushing the carrot through the head, making only a small part of it visible under the eyes. Strangely enough, the snowman seemed to be fine with it.

"Wow! This looks adorable! It's like I was a little unicorn!" he cheered, grabbing the small tip of the carrot that was visible on the front.

"Excuse me." Hiccup said as he pushed the carrot to it's place.

"Hiccup!" Anna scolded for him ruining the happy moment of the snowman, but that was short lived.

"Wow! Now I like it even better!" came the cheer. Hiccup just smiled at Anna, who if the cold wasn't so intense would have stuck her tongue at him.

"Ok, let's start over." the snowman said. "Hello. I'm Olaf. And I like warm hugs." Olaf said, extending his stick arms as if to prove his point. And suddenly, something inside Anna's head clicked. Something about this Olaf was very familiar. As if she saw him before, but just couldn't put her finger on it. She felt like she should remember, but it just didn't come back.

"Olaf." she said on a wondering voice.

"Yes. And you..." he asked, making Anna come to her senses.

"Oh, that's right. Uh, I'm Anna." she introduced himself. Olaf then turned to Hiccup.

"I'm Hiccup." he said. Olaf snickered.

"Hiccup? Ha. That is a funny name." Hiccup rolled his eyes.

"Yeah, I get that a lot." he grumbled. _'Story of my life.'_ he thought. Olaf then turned to Kristoff and Sven.

"And who is this funny looking donkey?" he asked.

"He's Sven." Anna answered.

"Uh-uh. And the reindeer?" Hiccup could barely hold a snicker and Kristoff looked wide eyed. Anna however sheepishly answered.

"Uh, Sven." Olaf cheered.

"Great! It makes it easier for me." Hiccup then reminded them of their quest.

"Uh, say, Olaf. Do you happen to know Elsa?" he asked. Olaf smiled.

"Of course! She was the one who made me!" he declared proudly.

"Goody. So do you know where she is?"

"Yeah why?"

"And can you take us to her?"

"Yeah, why?"

"Well, you see," Anna interrupted. "We are trying to make her bring summer back to Arendelle."

"Wow, really?" Olaf asked in amazement. "I always wanted to see a summer. The sun and the heat and the warm."

"Really?" Kristoff asked. "I assume you don't have much experience with heat."

"No." Olaf admitted. "But sometimes I just close my eyes and I imagine being in the..."

"Uh, that is very interesting, but we are kinda in a hurry, you know." Hiccup said, and Olaf snapped out of his daydream.

"Oh, sorry. Well then, let's go bring back summer!" he shouted cheerfully as he started leading the group to(hopefully) Elsa. "So tell me, how do you know Elsa?" Olaf asked.

"She is my sister." Anna answered, then pointed at Hiccup. "And his crush." Hiccup just blushed and lightly pushed Anna on the shoulder. Olaf however squealed in delight.

"OH, you go all the way through the frozen woods and mountains to find your beloved! Oh, how romantic!"

"Uh, actually..." Hiccup started, but didn't get far.

"Don't worry, Hiccup. I won't rest until I help you find your love and live your happily ever after with her! That is a promise!"

"Well, that is nice of you, but..."

"Uh, guys." Kristoff started and the others turned to him. "Finding Elsa is one thing, but how will we bring summer back by finding her?" he asked.

"Don't worry, Kristoff. I'll just ask her to remove this winter and everything will be fine." she said with a smile. Hiccup and Kristoff had a hard time imagining that.

"I don't think it will be that easy." Hiccup said. Anna frowned.

"Of course it will be. My sister isn't evil. She'll bring summer back if I tell her that it's wrong for the kingdom. She is the queen after all."

"Yeah!" Olaf agreed. "I bet she is the kindest and most warm hearted person on Earth." he said, not noticing that he walked into an icicle, sticking out from a rock. "Hey, look! I got impaled! He he he!"

Hiccup put his right hand on his forehead. How much long is this journey gonna be?"

****AN: Hey, guys! Thank you for your patience. Also, thanks for the more than 400! favs and more than 500 follows! You guys are awesome!****

****After this, I plan to do some re editing on Battling the Snowstorm. There seem to be problems as many viewers don't even go through the first chapter. Maybe I'll remove it and rewrite it, This sucks, because it only has three chapters yet, but I already have an awesome idea for a sequel.****

****See you, guys! :)****

10. Almost there

****Author's Note: Hey, guys! I am terribly sorry that I haven't been around lately. This is my last year in High School, and I have to study like crazy. We have arrived to the tenth chapter of this story and I thank you for the positive reception. Over 500 favs. I never would have guessed.****

****Also, from now on, I think I am going to twist the plot a little. For many reasons. First of all, if I just followed the movie's plot, this story would end way too soon. And besides, it's fun to twist and twirl a plot into your taste.****

****As I don't want to waste too much words on this AN, let's get started.****

****Chapter 10: Almost There****

The cool mountain air was stinging their nostrils, which was funny, even if we consider the fact that the mountains were chilly even on the nicest of summers, as the unusual company was making their way towards their destination and have arrived to the mountains. Though the one they were looking for, the North Mountain was still a little far away.

Hiccup got over the fact that he was traveling with a princess, a schizophrenic guy with his reindeer and a talking snowman long ago, so his thoughts wandered back to Elsa. How could she possibly feel like right now? Her kingdom was covered in ice and snow and it was her own doing. She must feel terrible. But as much as he tried, he just couldn't shake off the thought, if Elsa had the power to create this winter, why didn't she remove it? In fact, why did she create it in the first place?

Sure, he saw how panicked she was when she first revealed her powers by creating that massive icy spike wall back in the ballroom, but surely that was just a little slip up and it was nothing compared to this winter. Hiccup couldn't imagine Elsa intentionally damning her kingdom to this. He just couldn't figure this one out.

'_Maybe I could ask Anna.' _he thought. '_After all, she knows Elsa more than anyone. But on a second thought, she can't really know anything more than we already do. She was just as confused and shocked about this whole thing as any of us.'_

"I don't know." Hiccup realized that he just said that out loud. That shocked him. He was so used to have Toothless around himself. And he wasn't used to walking so much either. Gods, did he miss Toothless. And flying too. If the dragon was around, he would have had this ordeal over with already. He could have just flown to damn mountain and he would have already found Elsa and would have had her remove this winter. But with Hiccup this was never that simple.

Still frustrated about this, he once again spoke out loud. "Just for once, I wish something was easy." This sentence did not go unheard.

"What's wrong, Hiccup?" came the childishly curious voice of Olaf. Hiccup was a little hesitant to start a conversation with him. Olaf, as kind as he was, did not seem like a easy person to talk to. Hiccup doubted that the small creature would understand, but it's not like he had anyone else to share his problems with. Kristoff and Anna were busy chatting with each other, and the reindeer seemed like a great listener, but Hiccup would have preferred someone who can actually talk back. With a sigh, he began.

"Well, Olaf. This day has been a very rough one. And that is putting it mildly. Nothing seems to work in my favour today. I got close to a wonderful woman and the entire kingdom froze, I could have reached her on a much easier and shorter way, but the gods above once again decided that it wasn't how it is supposed to go. And now I can climb a mountain to reach the one person who can solve this mess. My prosthetic leg is pretty much frozen solid and I'm stuck with a bunch of clowns. Though with the pack back on Berk, I should have gotten used to it by now." he confessed, and much to his surprise, he felt better. Maybe there was something about this talking about your feelings thing.

Olaf contemplated his reply for a moment, before he came up with this.

"Well, maybe this is how it must be!" he cheerfully shouted. Hiccup looked confused.

"What do you mean?"

"Well, think about it, if you would have taken that shorter path, you never would have met with us and you wouldn't be here with us on this journey!" The small creature replied on his usual cheery tone. Hiccup had to roll his eyes at this. That was something he could have lived without.

"Plus, if you would have gotten to Elsa by now, wouldn't that have been a little boring?" Hiccup looked at Olaf in confusion. Boring?

"I feel the need to ask, what do you mean by that?" he asked.

"Well, if the story of how you rescued your love..." Hiccup's face turned scarlet red, but before he could protest, the snowman continued. "...from the mountains was to be written by someone, you rescuing Elsa so easily wouldn't entertain anybody, would it?" Hiccup acknowledged that truth with a small grudge.

"The rest of my life would be able to do that, should it be written." he deadpanned.

"Well, I guess having a Snow Queen for a wife would definitely be something."

"Okay! This conversation ends here!" Hiccup stopped him and then he walked back to his other two companions.

Kristoff and Anna were walking behind the viking and the snowman and Anna found it difficult to focus on the task. The blond iceman was a surprisingly pleasant company. Well, pleasant compared to their first meeting and compared to her time with the viking. Kristoff may have been rude at the beginning "he isn't really used to having a nice time in company, except for Sven" but inside, he was a really sweet guy.

That was one of Anna's greatest traits, she was always looking for the good in a person and mostly, she found it. Kristoff was no exception. Hiccup on the other hand was putting up a really good fight against this so far. The two were just talking about their everyday lives, habits, likes, dislikes and stuff. Though, since she spent thirteen years of her life locked up in the castle and she didn't really remember anything before that, she had very little to talk about. In the end. Anna had found her time around Kristoff strangely similar to her time with Hans.

"So, how long have you been an iceman?" The princess found herself curiously asking.

"Ever since I can remember. For a poor little orphan, who spent his entire life living in the forest with his reindeer as his only companion, there wasn't really much else I could do." Kristoff

confessed, a little grimly.

"But you said you have friends. You know, the love experts." Anna said, trying to lighten the mood, apparently successfully, because she saw a tiny small litting up on his face.

"Yeah. They are practically my family. But due to my business, I travel a lot and I rarely see them." Anna knew she touched a sorespot. She wasn't really sure how to continue this conversation.

"Hey, guys!" came a greeting from a a voice all too familiar to Anna. She wouldn't have guessed she would be glad to see the viking, but this time, he was perfect to help with taking this conversation into a different direction.

"Oh, hey Hiccup! We were just talking about each other's lives and pasts. Would you care to share yours with us?" she asked, hoping to find her way out of her depressing and embarrassing talk with Kristoff. Hiccup was shocked at that. The princess wanted to learn about his backstory? He didn't see that coming. But surely, this wasn't a big deal. He already revealed his backstory to Elsa. Well, most of it anyway.

"Why are you interested in me all of a sudden?" he asked curiously.

"Well, if we are going to be stuck together on this whole journey, we might as well get to know each other a bit." she suggested. "You know, pass the time with something." Hiccup knew she was right. According to Kristoff, they still had quite a bit of a journey ahead of them until they reach the mountain. He was about to start his little story, but he was suddenly interrupted.

"Hey, guys!" Olaf cheerfully exclaimed as he came up the group. "What are you doing?"

"Oh, nothing." Hiccup replied. "We were just having a friendly conversation and we decided that since we are going to be stuck together on this whole journey, we might as well get to know each other a bit." He looked up at Anna with a slight smile. "You know, pass the time with something." Anna smiled back. The snowman apparently liked that idea, because he put his little stick arms to his face and let out a joyous squeal. Hiccup felt like the little guy was a bit too happy go lucky for his own good. He'll have to ask Elsa to do something about it.

"Oh, can I begin? Please!" Olaf pleaded as he raised one of his arms.

"I don't see why not." Hiccup chuckled.

"Ok, so Elsa made me and..." and after that, he went silent and his cheerful expression turned into one of confusion, trying to think of something more. "...that's about it." he finished. "You're turn, Hiccup." Olaf declared with a grin. The young viking was taken aback a bit, for two reasons. To be honest, he was more interested in what the princess had to say about herself. Now that they got to know each other a little better, she seemed like an interesting character. And besides he was a little unsure about sharing his story with them. He

told Elsa, so telling Anna shouldn't be too different from that, but he just met Kristoff like an hour ago. But it looked like there was no way out of this one. The others all had their eyes set on him, eager to hear and curious about what they would hear. With a sigh, he began.

"Where do I begin? I was born twenty years ago on the island of Berk into a small tribe of vikings. My father was the chief, so as you can imagine, there were quite great expectations I had to live up to. And from day one, I failed to do so. Among vikings, the most important things were how tough you are, how well do you carry a weapon and how many dragons you have killed." before he could continue, he was interrupted by Anna's voice.

"Dragons?" she asked on a "Really?" tone.

"Ice magic." Hiccup replied dryly. Was Anna really this ignorant? Upon hearing his reply, the princess blushed a bit in embarrassment, which was quickly turned into annoyance.

"Is this going to be a constant thing with you?" she asked. Hiccup ignored her.

"Anyway, Ever since I remember, I was different. I couldn't kill a dragon if it walked up to me exhausted with a sword in its back that I would only had to push in deeper. And in a society where killing dragons is the only way to move up on the social ladder, I was pretty much at the bottom of the barrel. I was a disappointment to my father and I was looked down by pretty much everyone." he told them on a sad tone, which didn't go unnoticed by Anna, Kristoff or even Olaf. There were a few moments of silence between them. Anna and Kristoff knew that he must be going through some hard memories. But eventually he continued. "But things changed eventually. And for the better if you ask me. We made peace with dragons, in which I may or may not had a large part."

Anna spoke up. "So, when you said that you were a problem solver back home, you meant that..."

"...that I ended a more than 300 years war between vikings and dragons and united them?" Hiccup guessed with a chuckle. "Well... among other things. My father and my people think I am now worthy of being the new chief of Berk and I work every day to be ready when my time comes. But still, I hope that won't be soon."

"So you're telling me that you are some kind of national hero back on Berk?" Anna asked.

"I never considered myself a hero." Hiccup replied on a rather careless tone. "I am just a lucky guy who was at the right place at the right time." Hiccup was right in a way. If he never went out that night with his bola launcher, he wouldn't have shot down Toothless, he wouldn't have went out to find him in the forest, he wouldn't have befriended him, he wouldn't have learned to ride a dragon and he never would have defeated the Red Death. And he would probably still be an outcast on Berk. He knew he had Toothless to thank that he was not anymore either. He owed him more than he could ever repay. "But enough about me." he said dismissively. "Your turn, ginger."

Anna glared at him for that nickname. "Don't call me that or you'll

find your prosthetic somewhere where the sun doesn't shine." she snapped. But oddly enough, Hiccup just chuckled at this.

"You know, I know a girl back on Berk. You two would be great friends."

"Oh, so you had someone before setting your sight on Elsa?" Anna expected Hiccup to flip on hearing that, but to her surprise, the viking just brushed it off.

"Yes, but it didn't really work out. The situation between us was so awkward so many times. We had no idea how to do this boyfriend-girlfriend stuff. Eventually, we decided to be just friends, and ever since then our relationship has improved much. No more awkward silence or stuttering whenever we are around each other. But on the other hand, I think we would push each other off of a cliff these days. She is a very competitive woman and we are fierce rivals." Hiccup told her. After hearing the way he described her, Anna had to admit she became eager to meet her. She wanted to hear tips about how to really piss Hiccup off. "But still, we are waiting..." he told her, expecting her to start her story. "...ginger."

Ignoring him, Anna started. "Well, I am eighteen years old, I am the crown princess of Arendelle, at least until Elsa produces an heir. And I don't really remember much of my life before I was six years old and what happened after is not really worth mentioning. My parents decided to lock down the palace, as I told you. And I just had to... deal with it. Alone." she told them, equally as sadly as Hiccup started his story before.

"Well, from what Elsa told me, she did not exactly enjoy being alone either," Hiccup said, feeling a tiny bit of resentment towards Anna. She thinks she had it bad? Elsa told her her side of the story. She tried to hide it as though as she willingly stayed in isolation, "not wanting to see the world", but Hiccup didn't buy it for a second. Anna opened her mouth to reply, but she found no way for a counter attack. Hiccup was right. Was she trying to make them feel sorry for her? Elsa was the real victim here. While she had the entire castle to herself, Elsa was locked up in her room for thirteen years. Kristoff, who had been silent for a while now, decided to speak to prevent another conflict between the two.

"I was an orphan." he started, causing the others to look at him. He then continued. "I was living with a group of ice harvesters until I was eight. Then I was adopted..." should he tell them? Hiccup told him about the dragons. It was only fair. "...by trolls. I lived with them ever since then."

"I met them." Hiccup blurted out.

"You have?" Kristoff and Anna asked together, sounding equally surprised.

"Yes. Small, grey and green trolls who can turn into rocks."

"That's them!" Kristoff exclaimed in excitement. "The world is small, isn't it?"

"Yeah, they stole my prosthetic." Hiccup told him, causing him to

laugh.

"Sounds like something they would do." Hiccup gave him a look and he stopped laughing and cleared his throat. "That's... that's horrible. When I see them next time, I'll be sure to tell them not to bother..." Kristoff only managed to stop himself before he said "cripples." ...uh, you."

Hiccup raised an eyebrow at him. "Thanks. I guess." he said awkwardly.

"So, wait a minute." Anna cut in. "You were raised by trolls, you held peace negotiations between vikings and dragons and my sister has magical ice powers. Boy, are we an odd bunch."

"Define odd." Hiccup replied. "These things are real and for some people they are natural and perfectly common."

"Yeah, but she has a point." Kristoff said. "To most people, this IS pretty odd."

"Then I guess we are odd brothers." Hiccup sighed. "Though, you are odd anyway when you speak as your reindeer."

"Yeah." Kristoff replied, a few seconds before he understood what Hiccup said. "Wait, what?"

"Hey, odd brothers." Anna interrupted. "Before you start creating a secret handshake, I think we have arrived. Hiccup and Kristoff looked up and they saw that she was right indeed."

"Yes, here we are! The North Mountain." Kristoff said. All of them smiled in joy. Finally. Hiccup had to admit the mountain was an even more imposing sight when it was viewed upon from downside. He was sure he is going to paint it later. But business came first.

"Population: one: Queen Elsa." he remarked.

"Hopefully." Anna added. After all, it still wasn't sure that the queen was here. Well, there was only one way to be sure. "Come on, guys. We're almost there." she said as she was about to start climbing.

"Can't we take a short break?" Hiccup asked. "My legs... well, leg is killing me after all this walking." he said as he sat down on a rock and rubbed his left " and only " ankle.

"When it is your sister who has run away from you to hide on a mountain, then you can take a break." Anna snapped back.

"I don't have a sister."

"Your problem, not mine." Hiccup then looked up to reply, but then he was greeted with the... well about the third or fourth most amusing scene of the day. The princess of Arendelle was trying to climb the rock that lead up to the upper parts of the mountain.

"What are you doing?" asked Kristoff.

"I am visiting my sister. What does it look like?" Anna replied as she tried to climb higher, without any real success.

"More like killing yourself." Kristoff deadpanned. "Anna, come down from there." He went to get her down, but Hiccup raised his arm to stop him.

"Let her be. Just sit back and enjoy the show." Kristoff just shook his head and was about to get Anna, but he was interrupted by Olaf.

"Uh, guys! I don't know if it helps, but I found a staircase leading exactly to where we are heading." he yelled to them. Anna smiled.

"Great!" she then looked at Kristoff who was standing directly under her, even though she wasn't exactly that high on the rock. "Kristoff, catch me!" Kristoff was about to get ready to catch her when he heard Hiccup's voice.

"Hey, Kristoff! Look, trolls!"

"Really? Where?" Kristoff looked aside trying to find the trolls Hiccup mentioned, but in doing so, he forgot about Anna. So instead of Kristoff's arms, the princess ended up in a pile of snow. Hiccup chuckled as he walked up to Anna, who was glaring up at him with all the venom she could muster.

"I hate you." she muttered. Hiccup just smiled and offered the princess his hand, which she grudgingly, but accepted. But still, she wasn't amused. And neither was Kristoff.

The group made their way to the staircase Olaf mentioned. It was a staircase made of solid ice reaching over an abyss and on the other side, they saw something that blew their minds. Towering over them was none other than Elsa's magnificent ice castle that made the royal castle of Arendelle or any other castles that they ever saw look like a few toy blocks placed on each other. None of them knew how long were they standing there, absolutely speechless. After a while, Kristoff managed to overcome his awe and speak, but all he could say was. "Now THAT is ice."

AN: Yes, I know it is shorter than what you are used to, but I wanted to start chapter 11 from the part where they find Elsa's ice castle and that was the best I could make out of this. Thanks for warorpeace for the tip.

Well, here it is. The long anticipated chapter 10 of "The Viking and the Snow Queen" has arrived. Sorry for the delay guys. My finals ended like a month ago, but I really didn't feel like writing these days. I know that is no excuse, but I hope you forgive me and like this chapter all the same. And remember guys, Reviews make me happy. :) This is fanfictionmakermachine, signing out. Peace.

11. We meet again

Chapter 11. We meet again.

The group stood before magnificent ice construct in complete and

utter awe. It was an amazing sight. Hiccup thought that nothing could surprise him anymore, but he was once again proven wrong. The mountain man said he might cry at the sight, and Hiccup felt like he wasn't much far behind. But in the end, all he could muster up was appreciating whistle. This caused both Kristoff and Anna to turn towards him.

"Really?" Anna asked in disbelief. "That's all you have to say?" Hiccup shrugged.

"Words cannot express how I feel about what I see."

"And a whistle can?" Anna replied. Hiccup rolled his eyes. The group finally got over their shock and started walking up the staircase leading to the ice building. Kristoff couldn't contain his emotions as he tried to savour every moment he spent on the construct.

"Flawless." he muttered still awestruck. Apparently Sven had the same thoughts as him as he tried to walk up the stairs, but ended up slipping on every single step and falling. Kristoff turned back to him. "Sorry, Sven. You have to stay here." he told him much to the reindeer's disappointment. Kristoff went back to give him a comforting hug, before continuing to climb the stairs.

Anna was the first one who made it to the gates of the palace feeling tons of emotions raging in her as she raised her fist to knock on it, but at the last second, she pulled it back. The others stared at her for a few moments. The rest of the group eventually caught up with her, finding her with her fist raised and standing still before the door. They weren't exactly sure what to make of this image.

"Come on, knock." Olaf encouraged her, but she didn't move a muscle. "Why isn't she knocking?" Olaf questioned the others around him. Another few seconds passed with nothing happening and Olaf leaned back to the other two. "Do you guys think she knows how to knock?" he whispered, but Anna heard him all the same. She had to use every ounce of her mental strength to hold back a bitter laugh. Does she know how to knock? That is all she knew how to do ever since she was six. But knocking never did her any good, it never got her anywhere, so why should it now.

She was still hesitant, but eventually she hit the ice door three times and contrary to her expectations, it immediately opened, greatly surprising her. "Wow. It opened." she remarked with a chuckle. "That's a first one."

"Can we just enter at last?" he asked, as he passed the iceman and the princess. He was so eager to finally get this winter fiasco over with. After Toothless' tail, the trolls, Anna, the wolves and every other thing that happened to him this night, he was so close to finally end it. He just had to enter this castle and talk to Elsa. The two of them were going to solve the problem. But apparently, there were someone who thought otherwise.

"I don't think this is a good idea." He heard Anna say as she dragged him back by his wrist. The viking groaned in response.

"What do you mean?" he asked, annoyance clear in his voice. Anna frowned at him.

"Think a little, Mr. Problem-Solver! In case you haven't been keeping up with the current events, the last time Elsa saw a man, she kind of froze..." she paused to think of the appropriate term. "...well, everything!" Hiccup raised his finger at the princess to reply, but he stopped himself, when he thought her words over. She actually had a point. He absolutely hated it when someone had a point against him in an argument. But he was determined to see Elsa again. If only to see for himself whether she is alright. So as quickly as he could, he came up with the following points.

"Well, what is she going to do now? Refreeze everything? Besides, I was the one who actually kept her company back in the palace. I think my presence would actually calm her down. Even more so than yours, because if I remember well, it was you who made her cover the entire floor in ice and run away panicking."

Anna was taken aback by that. Hiccup just hit her where it hurt the most. She would never be able to live with herself if she hurt Elsa, but she did. True she didn't know about the ice powers and their instability, which caused Elsa to shut out everyone, but it didn't make freaking out her sister and causing her to run away hurt any less. She wanted to narrow her eyes and glare at Hiccup with the fires of hell in her gaze for bringing this into their conversation, but she couldn't bring herself to do it for she knew Hiccup was right.

Upon seeing the princess reacting with complete and utter sadness in her gaze instead of a rageful comeback he was anticipating, he knew that he hit a nerve and a wave of guilt washed over him. That was really uncalled for. Hiccup was lost. Here he was on the top of a mountain, right before a magical ice palace with a princess he had very, very mixed feelings for, - and he wasn't ashamed to admit that he took pleasure in her misfortune a few times today - who was on the edge of crying. That alone may not have been so demoralizing, but the fact the he was the one who caused her to almost cry was something he didn't take so well.

"I... " he started, but instead of a decent apology, only rambling came out. He didn't know what to say, so he did the only thing that came to his mind. He put his arms around her and pulled her into a comforting hug. And Anna didn't care that this was the guy that offended her in the first place, she didn't care about that she didn't care about the stares of the others, she didn't care about the bad history she and Hiccup shared, she just wanted someone, anyone to hold her, to comfort her, to be there for her. She hasn't had that luxury in three years. So she returned the gesture and buried her face into the viking's shoulder. Hiccup soothingly caressed her back as he held her.

"I'm sorry." Hiccup told her. "I went too far this time."

"That you did." Anna replied after finally calming down. "But you are kind of right. I couldn't live with myself if I hurt Elsa and I did. That's why this is so important to me. I want to make things right."

"Oh, really?" Hiccup replied teasingly. "That's the only reason? Your kingdom and it's people can be damned into an eternal winter as long as you made things right with your sister?"

"Shut up." Anna replied with a smile, knowing he was only joking. But she felt like these two words are going to have a big role in their future conversations. She then felt like it was her part to strike back. "Maybe we should end this embrace. If Elsa sees us like this, she might get the wrong idea." she suggested, making Hiccup blush and release her.

"You're right. Let's focus on the task at hand." he said.

"If you two are finished can we please go inside?" Kristoff said, startling Hiccup. He's completely forgotten about him. Before he could say anything, Anna beat him to it.

"Me and Hiccup will go in. You stay here." Anna told him. He didn't seem to take it so well.

"What?" He exclaimed. "Oh, come on! This is a real ice palace! Ice is my life!" He tried to reason with her, but seemingly it did not work.

"Later, Sven!" Olaf said in his usual cheery voice and started heading inside, before Anna stopped him.

"You too, Olaf." Anna told him gently. The snowman seemed very sad and disappointed by this. Hiccup decided to try and cheer him up.

"Hey, little guy, look just give us a minute alone with Elsa before you come in. It would be a tremendous help." Upon hearing this, Olaf's expression immediately brightened up. The idea of helping his friends changed his mood for the better.

"OK!" he exclaimed cheerfully. Hiccup smiled, satisfied with the fact that he could reduce the number of the people whom he made cry tonight. There is only so much guilt he can take.

"Just give us a minute, ok?" Olaf nodded and went to join Kristoff, who was sitting on the stairs of the castle, as he started counting the seconds. "I think we better go." He said as he heard him reaching four. Anna nodded and the two entered the building.

* * *

><p>If it was possible, the inside of the magnificent building was even more astonishing than it's outside. Hiccup and Anna walked into what they thought is supposed to be the hall of the palace. It was tall and spacious, with two ice staircases on either side leading upwards and joining together at a small balcony with a door that lead further into the palace. It also had a fountain in the middle of it with frozen water. That didn't avoid Hiccup's attention. A fountain that had frozen water in it? Sounds counterproductive. He eventually shrugged it off with that it may be more of a statue. Anna on the other hand saw no flaw in the building.<p>

"On a second thought," Hiccup began. "it may be better if we don't let Kristoff in here. He may never want to leave."

"I would understand him." she replied. "This place is gorgeous."

"That it is." Hiccup confirmed, still awestruck. This place beat the entire island of Berk by leagues. "If I would die now, I would die a happy man."

"Just let me know when you're ready. I would do the honors anyday." Anna said, smiling evilly at him. Hiccup looked back at her, his face also in a smirk.

"I think not, princess. Your sister would never forgive you." Anna frowned.

"So now you're blackmailing me with my sister? You're a jerk. Besides, you presume too much. One, Elsa shouldn't like you that much after only half a day, and two, she doesn't have to know it was me."

"Anna?" they heard an all too familiar voice coming from upstairs and Anna froze in her place and this time not because of the cold. The two looked up to see something that their mortal comprehensions were not yet ready to take in. Slowly emerging from the shadows was none other than Elsa herself, but the differences could only be unnoticed by a blind man. Instead of the royal attire she wore when they last saw her, she was now wearing something that only could be described as an 'ice dress'. The gown she was now wearing was shimmering in the same way the entire palace did, making it clear she created it with her powers. Her hair was also completely different: it was now a long french braid instead of the bun she was wearing at the ball. Hiccup would have guessed this had a symbolic meaning to it. Like she was more open or something. But to be honest, he was more struck by the sheer beauty that was radiating from the queen now. If he thought she was beautiful before, he was going to say it out in his head "and maybe even out loud later" she was a straight up goddess. "Yes, I said it, gods! Throw whatever punishment you want on me, but this is still the truth!" he thought.

Meanwhile Elsa was more surprised than ever. Her sister and Hiccup came up all the way to the mountain to see her? No, this was not right. She went up here to be away from them and everybody else, so no one would be hurt by her powers again. Speaking of which, after they witnessed them, they should want to stay away from her. So why didn't they?

After a few moments of silence, Anna decided to speak up. "Elsa, it is..." she thought for a while, unable to figure out what should she say. "... eh, it's great to see you again." she finished with a grin. "And you are... different. But...but a good different!" she quickly added. "How long have you been standing there exactly?" she asked in fright.

"Long enough." The queen answered, getting over her shock. She did hear her sister basically telling Hiccup that she would like to kill him, but she also heard how Hiccup told her that she would never forgive her and she felt kind of offended. Just what did he think their relationship was? Not that she would be happy if Anna killed him, but hearing him saying like this sounded like she is as fond of him as she is of Anna.

Anna gulped, Hiccup smiled slightly after he got over the luck that he was the first man to witness this new Elsa and said. "She is such

a bully." Anna turned to him, glaring daggers at him.

"You don't want to know how I would be like as a bully." she growled. Hiccup chuckled.

"Yeesh. Just kidding, ginger. Take it easy."

"I told you not to call me that!" Anna said with her voice raised.

"Just proved my point." Hiccup muttered, causing Anna to growl.

Elsa was having a hard time understanding what was going on before her. Her sister and the boy she had gotten close to at her coronation were bickering as if they were old friendly enemies.

She knew it because despite the annoyed tone her sister was speaking in, she could see the slight amusement on her features. Almost as if Hiccup was her brother that she could just never get along with. Frankly, she was surprised at how freely they were interacting. Hiccup didn't seem to be bothered by the fact that he was talking to the princess of Arendelle and Anna didn't seem too upset about Hiccup not speaking to her like she would expect to be talked to as a royal either. The realization caused her to frown. _'Great. Not even half a day, and he is already closer to Anna than I ever was. How do you do it, Hiccup?'_

Finally calming down, Anna returned to trying to make amends with her sister. "Anyway, Elsa, this place is just... wow!" she tried her best to come up with a compliment, but that was all she could say.

"Thank you." Elsa replied. " I never knew what I was truly capable of." That quickly reminded the pair of their mission.

"Actually... about that..." Hiccup started, but he was interrupted by an all too familiar voice. The three looked back at the entrance of the castle and they saw Olaf skipping in happily, while reaching 60 seconds and thinking that with the one minute passed, he can follow the others. Hiccup slightly frowned. When he got the chance to finally talk to Elsa, but leave it to Olaf to ruin the moment.

"Hello! I'm Olaf! And I like warm hugs!" he shouted. Anna smiled at him, while Elsa looked confused.

"Olaf?" she asked. Where had she heard this name before? And then it clicked. This little creature was the snowman whom she always built with her sister when they played together as children. But he came to life? How can this be?

"Yeah!" Olaf replied. "You made me! You remember me, right?" he asked on a hoping tone, feeling saddened that his creator would forget him like that.

"And you're alive?" she asked him, still not sure she should believe her eyes or not.

"Yeah, I guess so." Olaf replied, surprised by that question. While the two were still in a state of shock, Anna decided to help things a

bit.

"He's like the snowman we built as kids." she said as she knelt down and put her arm around Olaf, making him smile at the affectionate gesture. And despite herself, Elsa allowed the feelings of that pleasant memory to overwhelm her. Yes, she remembered those times well. And when she remembered them, it felt like her powers or the current situation between the two sisters didn't matter. In fact, Elsa felt like that these memories made her raging powers completely calm down for a second. As if these calming thoughts calmed them as well. She then mentally frowned at this thought. If only it were that simple.

"Elsa, we were so close." Anna continued. "We could be like that again." she let the desperation get into her voice. She didn't care. And she also didn't care that Hiccup was next to her and whether or not did he hear it, or what did he think. She wanted her sister back in her life and she won't stop until she has her back. No matter how strongly Elsa objects.

Elsa's frown widened. _'Oh, Anna. If only you knew how much I want that too. But...'_ and at that moment a memory came back to her. A memory that no matter how hard she tried, she just couldn't forget. The memory of _that_ night.

"_Anna!_"_

"_What have you done?!_"_

"_It was an accident!_"_

That did it. The pleasant feelings were instantly shooed away by the fear that was quickly returning to her. The fear of hurting her sister, or hurting Hiccup, or anybody else. No, she couldn't bare that.

"No... no, we can't." Elsa replied harshly and firmly, crushing Anna's spirit to pieces. But the worst was yet to come. "And I think you should leave now." Elsa told them. "Goodbye." she then turned her back on them and started retreating into the depth of her palace. But Hiccup and Anna weren't about to give up just yet.

"Elsa, wait!" the redhead princess tried to call after her, but she was turned down.

"No!" Elsa stopped for a moment and turned back to them, trying to make her point more forcefully, which considering the fact that she was almost a nervous wreck wasn't easy. "I'm just trying to protect you. And everybody else."

"You don't have to protect me! I'm not afraid!" Anna replied with determination.

"Yeah, me neithe... WHOA!" Hiccup tried to enforce Anna's statement, but he ended up slipping on the ice stairway when they started to follow Elsa upwards. The fact that his prosthetic leg was now no more than an icicle didn't really help his ability to stand on this slippery floor. _'Curse this prosthetic!_' Hiccup thought as he held his side in pain. Falling on a stairway was not exactly a pleasant experience.

As soon as Elsa witnessed that, she gasped and all fear of her powers and hurting others were forgotten. Some hidden instinct that Elsa didn't know existed caused her to rush to his side and check on him.

"Hiccup, are you alright?!" she asked in panic. "Oh, this is all my fault. Mine and these damn powers! I'm so sorry!" she begged for his forgiveness as tears started to appear in her eye. Hiccup admitted that he was not feeling really happy or really good at the moment, but she is not going to let Elsa cry. He will not have it in a million years. Her face too beautiful to have tears running down on it. But he couldn't help but feel like this wouldn't be the first time it happened. He didn't want it to happen now and he definitely didn't want to be the cause of it, so he tried to make it look like it hurt less than it actually did.

"I'm fine. I mean, I would have slipped on natural ice as well. What's the difference?" he said with a reassuring smile, trying to lighten the mood as much as he could. Elsa however was not affected.

"Well there wouldn't be any ice here at all in the middle of the summer if it wasn't for me." she stated firmly, burying her face into her palms in despair as she sat down on the stairs and started sobbing. Anna helped Hiccup stand up and started slowly approaching her sister. She had to be careful not to scare her away again. She slowly sat down next to her.

"Elsa..." she tried. Normally, Elsa would be scared out of her mind at her sister being this close to her and she would immediately scurry away from her, this time however, she was too far gone in her desperation to react. "...it's okay." she tried to sound as reassuring as she could. "I am here for you. Now and forever. All you need to do is accept my..." she tried to finish, but was once again interrupted by Hiccup's coughing. "...accept our help." she finished as she glared at Hiccup, who smiled proudly.

"She's right." the viking assured. "I know this is hard for you. Believe me, it was a shock to us as well. But that's what family and friends are for. They are there for you when you need them. Like we are here for you now."

Elsa tried to take in what they were saying. And here it was again. That warm feeling that felt like it was countering her powers but she felt very rarely appeared in her again. She didn't know what caused it, although she wished she did. She remembered what her parents always taught her. To hide her feelings and hide her powers as well. Well, it was a little too late for that. All she could do was restrain them, But with Hiccup and Anna here, the chances and the fear of hurting them were far too big to think straight. She couldn't contain it.

"You... You don't understand." she tried to talk through her sobs and her her palms. "I hurt Anna once with these powers. Badly. I almost lost her. It cannot happen again." she cried. She looked up at Hiccup with teary eyes. "I can't allow it." Anna listened to this immensely and decided that now was her chance to finally make things right with Elsa.

"Elsa." she started as her sister looked at her. "You always talk about how you want to protect me and you wouldn't be able to see me hurt. But what you are doing hurts me more than your powers ever could." this caused Elsa to feel even worse than before. No matter what she does, she is doomed to always hurt Anna. "Please, Elsa. Please come back to Arendelle. Come back to me. Be my sister again. I need you. Arendelle needs you." Anna begged with her eyes full of tears. But Elsa stood up and walked away from them.

"Arendelle is better off without me."

"How can you say that?" Hiccup asked as he also stood up. "You are their queen. Their leader. They are lost without you."

"Arendelle needs a proper ruler." Elsa cried with her back turned on them. "Not a monster like me."

"You are not a monster, Elsa!" Hiccup told her. "You are a beautiful, smart, great woman and you need to stop believing otherwise." he went on, not caring that she just called Elsa beautiful. "We are here because we want you back in Arendelle. We climbed this whole damn mountain for you. What other proof do you need to see that we are here for you and we do not care about your powers!"

"For the first time tonight, I wholeheartedly agree with him." Anna stated. "We care about you Elsa!"

Elsa slowly turned back to them slowly. She heard what they were saying, but she couldn't do agree with it. She just couldn't. Olaf who only listened to this conversation so far decided to speak up.

"So do I!" he announced loudly. All three of them turned towards him. Anna smiled.

"You see, Elsa? Even he cares about you."

"Of course!" Olaf shouted as he happily skipped over to Anna and Hiccup. "After all, you are my maker, Anna's sister, and Hiccup's..." Hiccup's eyes widened as he realized what the snowman was about to say. Desperate for a way to silence him, he took his carrot nose and stuffed it into his mouth.

"Hiccup!" Anna scolded him. "That wasn't nice! All Olaf wanted to say was that Elsa is your..." Hiccup put his hand on Anna's mouth to stop him from saying it.

"...friend!" he said, grinning nervously at Elsa. "My dear, dear friend. Right, Anna?" he asked as he glared at her. Anna removed his hand from her mouth.

"Right." she muttered angrily, then turned back to Elsa, and was happy to see that his expression changed to slightly amused at the scene. "Anyway, I brought you something, Elsa. Something that may ease you up a bit." she said as she slowly approached her sister and reached into her pocket. Elsa watched her with interest. Then Anna pulled out something that ruined everything. In the princess' hands was a piece of clothing that was all too familiar to Elsa, but not in a good way. It was her left glove. One of those she was so happy to finally remove from her hands after all those years.

'No... no not that!' _Elsa thought in terror. Anna wanted her to wear the gloves again? No. No, she won't pull them on again. She won't go back to isolation! She won't go back to her room. She... she won't go back to Arendelle! The mere sight of the glove caused the fear to return to her. _'No. Go away! Go away!' _she thought as she grabbed her head in agony. Hiccup looked at her in concern, but soon he noticed something else. He noticed that snow was slowly beginning to fall inside the hall. Wierd. How come it snows inside tha hall. In fact, how come it snows in... Oh no! That means... Elsa is freaking out again! _'Oh, boy! Things are about to get messy!'

"Uh... Anna..." he tried, but apparently, she didn't notice it. But she did notice Elsa taking her head in her hands.

"Elsa! Are you alright?" she asked in concern. Elsa didn't hear her however. She was lost in her own thoughts and raging emotions. _'No! No! Too much fear! Too much fear!'_ She tried to keep herself together, but her fear was once again proven to be more powerful. In fact it came to her more powerful than ever before. Her powers were about to get loose again._'No! Keep ii at bay! Conceal, don't feel!'_ _But it never worked before. Why should it now?

Elsa screamed as she let her negative feelings break out of and she also let a huge burst of her powers break out of her in the form of dozens of magical icy shreds which went flying around the room.

OH, DAMN!' Hiccup cursed in his head. Just before the shreds reached him, he managed to drop himself to the floor just in time to avoid them. He only barely managed to get out of their way. He then got up and saw Elsa pantingin exhaustion and Anna lying on the floor, holding her chest in pain.

"ANNA!" he cried, but then he noticed he wasn't the only one who called her name. Elsa's outburst must have attracted the attention of Kristoff who has been waiting paitently outside. The two of them rushed at her side to check on her. "Are you alright?!"

"Yes..." she moaned weakly as she stood up. Hiccup and Kristoff however noticed there was something not right. As Anna stood up, they noticed that her features were more hard and cold than they have ever seen her. "Yes, I am." Anna said, her voice was firm. The three of them turned to Elsa, who stopped panting and raised her head to look at them, her expression was a mirror of Anna's. Hiccup and Kristoff felt really uncomfortable.

"You will leave. Now!" Elsa pretty much spat.

"No! We will not leave without you Elsa!" Anna replied her voice full of determination, but her expression remained. The two men started stepping back from them. This was not going to end well.

"Then I will make you leave." Elsa said, as she raised her arms and unleashed another wave of her powers. Hiccup was prepared for another outburst coming at him, however, instead of the shreds he was expecting, he felt that e was slowly raising upwards. He looked down and he saw that the he was getting farther away from the ground. The group then saw that there were a small snowstorm raging around them with such a force that it literally blew them away. Elsa made a

gesture with one of her hands and the gates of the castle slammed wide open. With another gesture, she pushed the storm she was making out of the hall, throwing them out of her palace.

Hiccup and the others soon found themselves laying in the snow at the end of the staircase leading the the ice castle. As Hiccup looked back, he saw Elsa with a cold stare on her face, before she turned away from them and she used her powers to slam the gates shut.

****AN: Well, here it is. Chapter 11. I hope you liked it.****

****I didn't plan this to turn out like this. I just started writing and the ideas just came. That's how I do it.****

****I have an idea for this story that I am not sure about. As you noticed, after Anna was shot in the heart with Elsa's powers, she became a little bitter. As I noticed " though I may be wrong - in the hungarian dub of the movie, she does sound like that for a moment after that. When I first saw Frozen, I thought that maybe this means that Elsa freezing her heart will turn Anna bitter and spiteful, it would have made sense after all, though I was wrong at the end, but it would be an interesting idea to have her heart frozen to have a different meaning. And no, Hiccup's heart will not get frozen. I need him at full capacity for what is about to go down.****

****That's all. And as always, Remember, guys, reviews make me happy. :) This is fanfictionmakermachine, signing off. Peace!****

End
file.